

No. 15

AUG.

10c

AMAZING-MAN COMICS



AMAZING MAN
MINIMIDGET
IRON SKULL
THE SHARK
MIGHTY MAN

BIG CONTEST!!

AMAN BREAKS LOOSE
JUST BEFORE THE
ATOM SMASHER FIRES

GLANZ

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

"AMAN"=THE

AMAZING-MAN

by
SAMUEL
DECKER

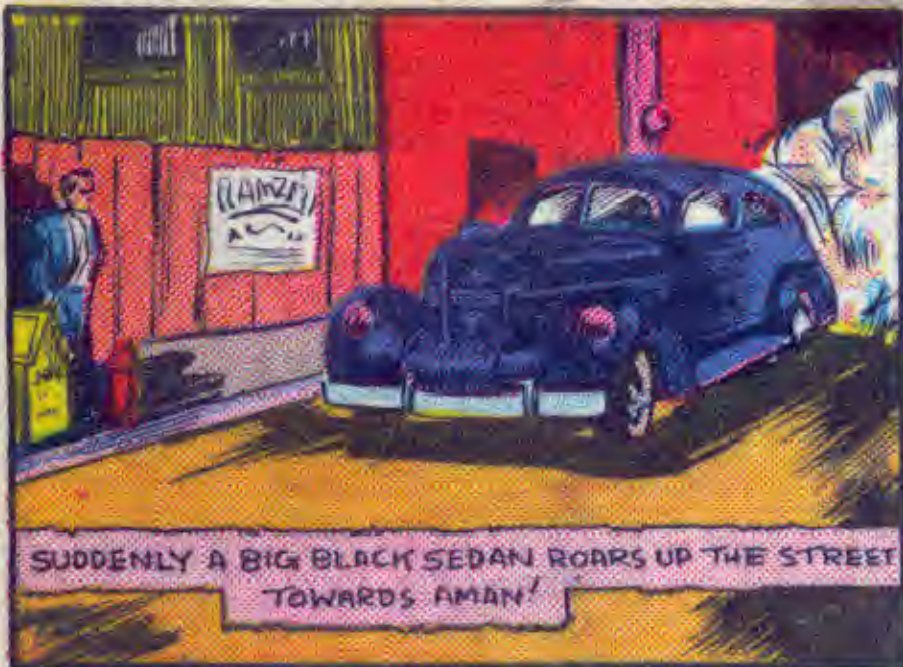


ZONA
HENDERSON
THE ACE GIRL
CRIME INVESTIGATOR
WHO HAS JOINED
HANDS WITH THE *Amazing*
Man IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME,
IS NOW BEING FORCED INTO A LARGE,
BLACK SEDAN BY TWO KIDNAPPERS—
MEANWHILE WE FIND AMAN WAITING
FOR ZONA IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN

I WONDER WHAT'S HOLDING ZONA UP?
SHE HAS NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE!!



FREDDY'S
FRIED LIVER & SAUSAGE
11 AM - 10 PM
12345



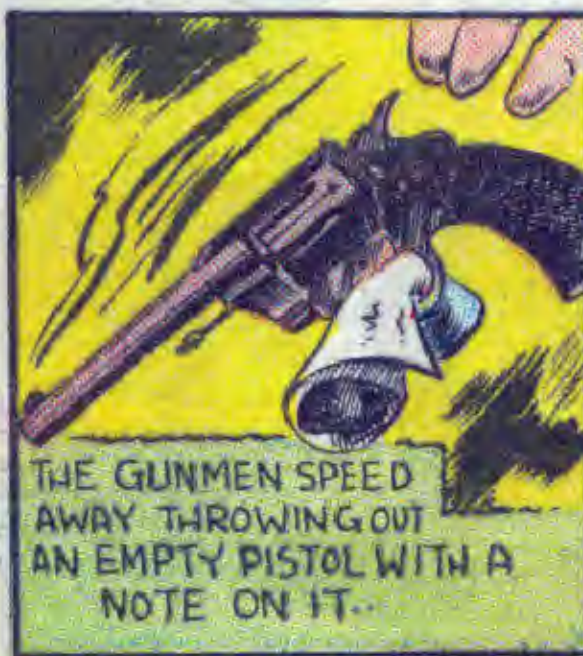
SUDDENLY A BIG BLACK SEDAN ROARS UP THE STREET TOWARDS AMAN!



THEN FROM OUT OF THE WINDOW A MACHINE GUN SPITS DEATH...



AMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND AS THOUGH HE WERE HIT...



THE GUNMEN SPEED AWAY THROWING OUT AN EMPTY PISTOL WITH A NOTE ON IT...



AMAN IS UNHURT... I WONDER WHAT THIS SUDDEN ATTENTION MEANS? WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE!

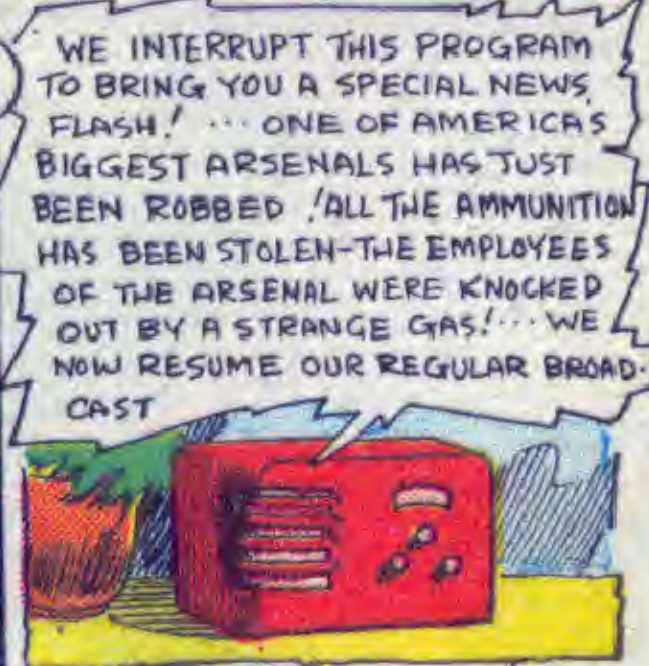


THERE IS GOING TO BE TROUBLE, KEEP OUT... OR YOUR GIRL FRIEND WON'T LIVE!

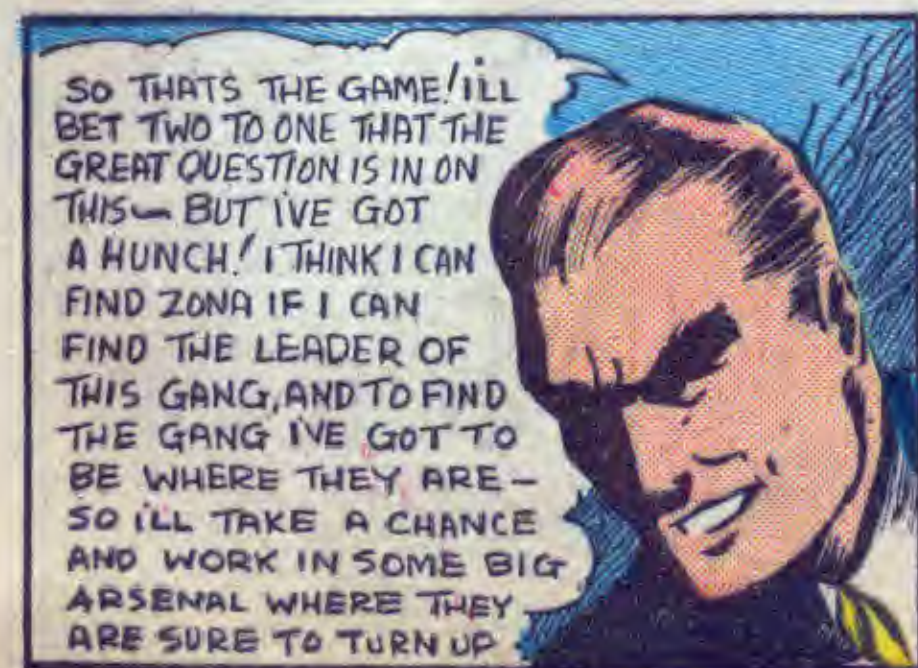
LATER, IN AMAN'S HOTEL ROOM



THERE'S NO CLUES, OR LEADS TO WORK ON! I'VE GOT TO THINK WHERE I CAN START ON THIS THING!



WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL NEWS FLASH! ... ONE OF AMERICA'S BIGGEST ARSENALS HAS JUST BEEN ROBBED! ALL THE AMMUNITION HAS BEEN STOLEN-THE EMPLOYEES OF THE ARSENAL WERE KNOCKED OUT BY A STRANGE GAS! ... WE NOW RESUME OUR REGULAR BROADCAST



SO THAT'S THE GAME! I'LL BET TWO TO ONE THAT THE GREAT QUESTION IS IN ON THIS- BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH! I THINK I CAN FIND ZONA IF I CAN FIND THE LEADER OF THIS GANG, AND TO FIND THE GANG I'VE GOT TO BE WHERE THEY ARE- SO I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND WORK IN SOME BIG ARSENAL WHERE THEY ARE SURE TO TURN UP



YOUR QUALIFICATIONS ARE SPLENDID AND YOUR PHYSICAL EXAM IS AMAZINGLY GOOD BUT THERES NOTHING OPEN BUT A LABORERS JOB ON A NIGHT SHIFT!

I'LL TAKE IT!

THE NEXT DAY AMAN APPLIED FOR A JOB IN A LARGE ARSENAL



NEXT NIGHT
AMAN WAS
WORKING



I WISH THEY WOULD COME
— MAYBE THEY WON'T
RAID THIS PLACE! THEN
I'LL HAVE TO
START ALL
OVER AGAIN



AMAN WORKED THREE
NIGHTS, STILL NO RAID...



O.K. YOU PUNKS
PUT THE SHELLS
DOWN GENTLY
AND DO IT
QUICK!

ON THE FOURTH
NIGHT, SOME-
THING HAPPENED
IN THE DOORWAY
STOOD A GROUP
OF STRANGELY
DRESSED MEN...



AFTER AMAN AND THE OTHERS HAD PUT
DOWN THEIR SHELLS, THE GANG
BEGAN FIRING THEIR
STRANGE GUNS

THE KNOCK-OUT GAS!



O.K. BOYS COME
ON IN AND GET
THE STUFF!



IN A FEW MINUTES
THE GANG HAD
LOADED ALL
THE AMMUNITION
ON TO TRUCKS



MEAN TIME AMAN HAS GONE INTO
THE GREEN MIST!

I CAN'T
DO ANYTHING NOW, BUT WATCH
AND FOLLOW THEM, FOR IF I ATTEMPT-
ED TO TAKE THEM,
THEIR COMPANIONS
WOULD KILL
ZONA!



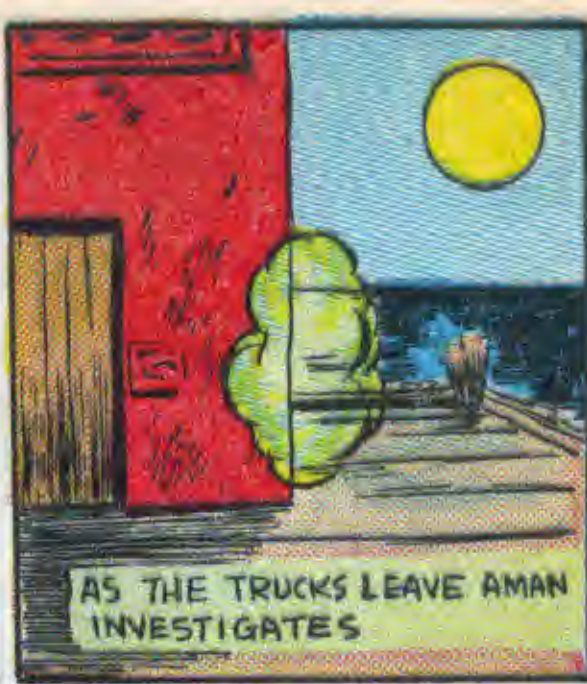
AMAN FOLLOWS THE
CARAVAN OF TRUCKS
ON A HIGHWAY
GOING TO THE
CITY. THEY
STOP...



...AT A WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE



THEY MUST BE CRAZY! HIDING THAT AMMUNITION IN THERE, THE POLICE COULD RAID THE PLACE AND THEY'D BE SUNK!

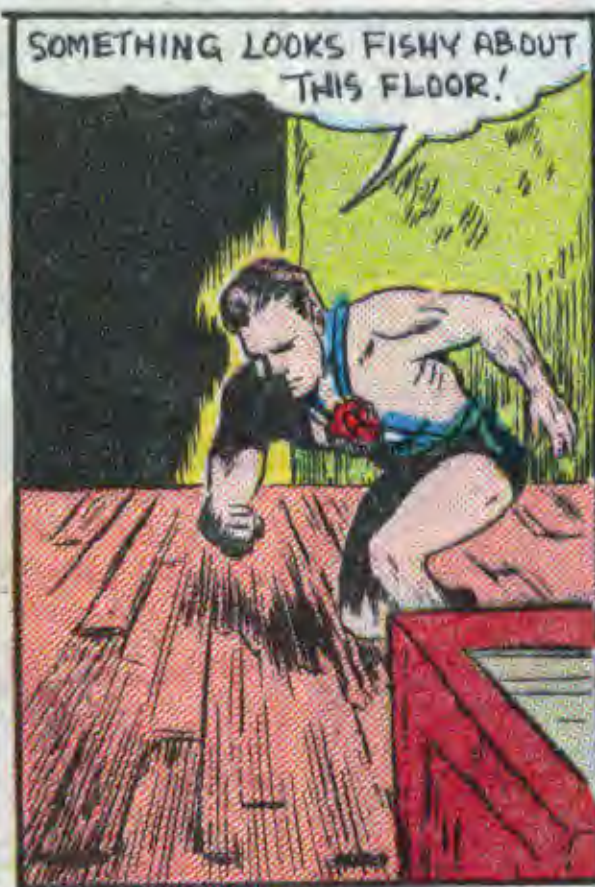


AS THE TRUCKS LEAVE AMAN INVESTIGATES



EMPTY!!

AMAN BEGINS TO COME OUT OF THE MIST!



SOMETHING LOOKS FISHY ABOUT THIS FLOOR!



AMAN PULLS A LOOSE BOARD UP

M-M-SOME SORT OF SECRET SWITCH

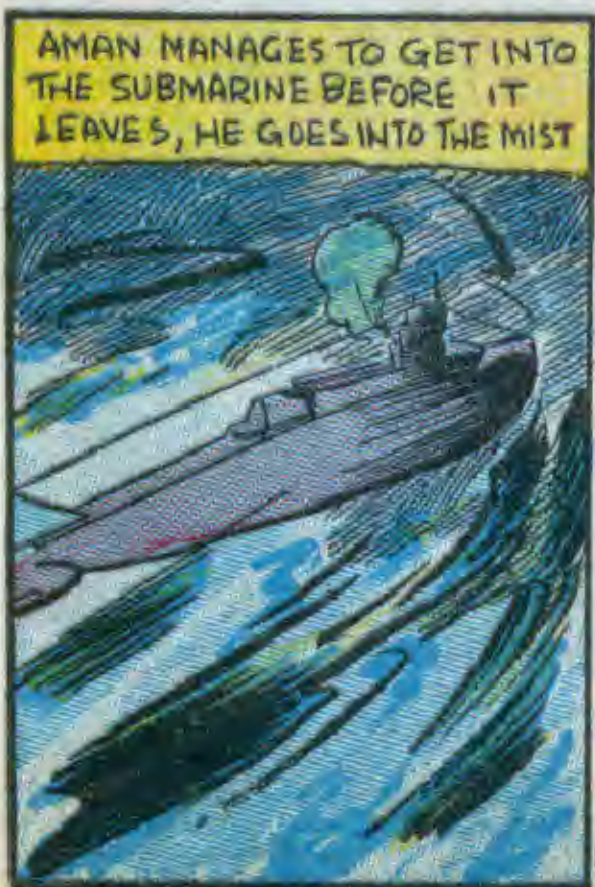
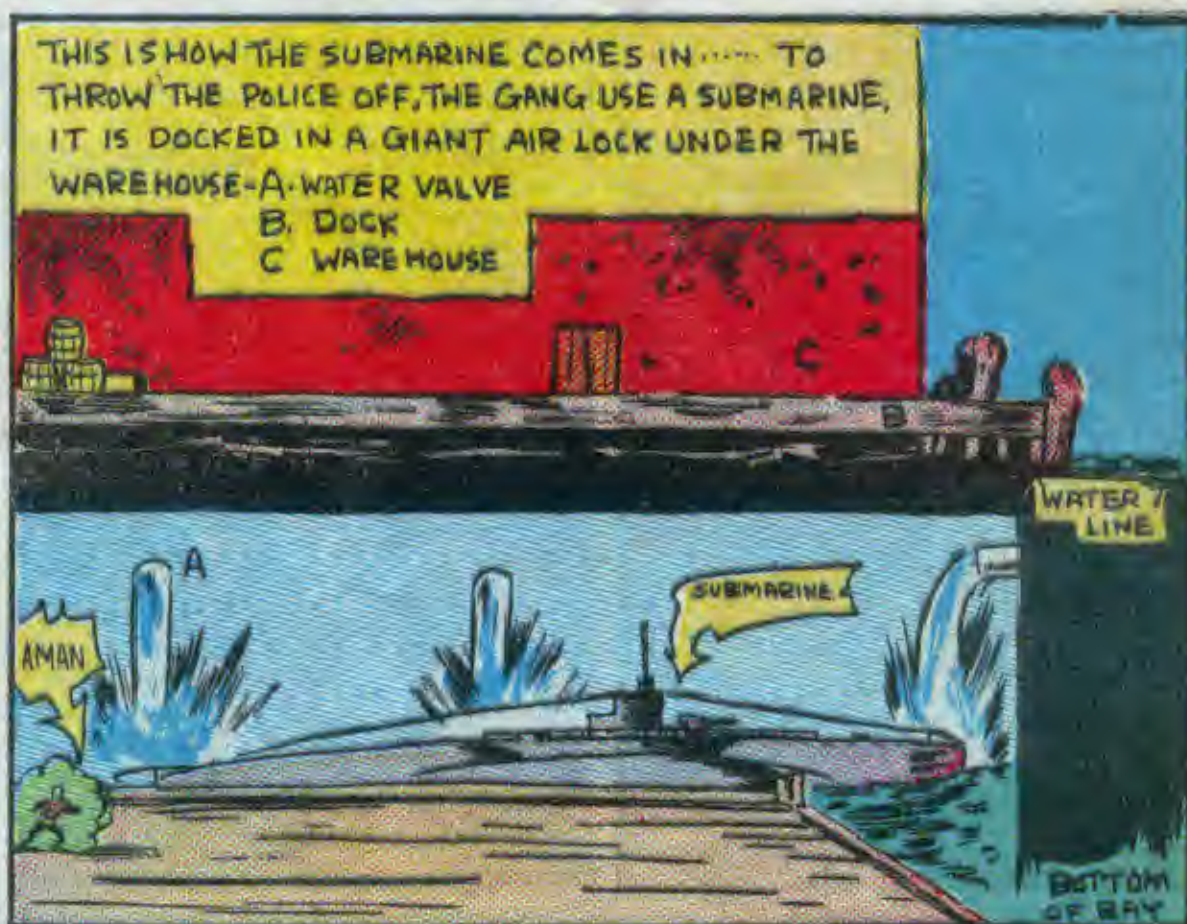


SUDDENLY A LARGE SECTION OF THE FLOOR MOVES

NO WONDER THIS PLACE IS EMPTY, THEY MUST HAVE GONE DOWN THERE



I'VE GOT TO BE ON MY GUARD, NO TELLING WHAT CAN HAPPEN !!



THE SUBMARINE DOCKS AND
AMAN GETS OUT STILL IN THE
MIST



ALL OUT BOYS!
WE'LL HAVE TO
WAIT AT THE SHACK
'TIL FURTHER
ORDERS!

LATER IN THE SHACK WHEN THE
CREW ARE RESTING

I WONDER WHY THE BOSS HAD
TO SEND THAT GIRL TO THE
FREIGHTER AHEAD OF US? HE
MUST BE AFRAID OF THAT
FAKE AMAN, THE AMAZING MAN!



SO I'M A FAKE EH? AND ZONA IS
ON THE FREIGHTER? WELL THAT
ALTERS THINGS!



AMAN COMES OUT OF THE MIST!

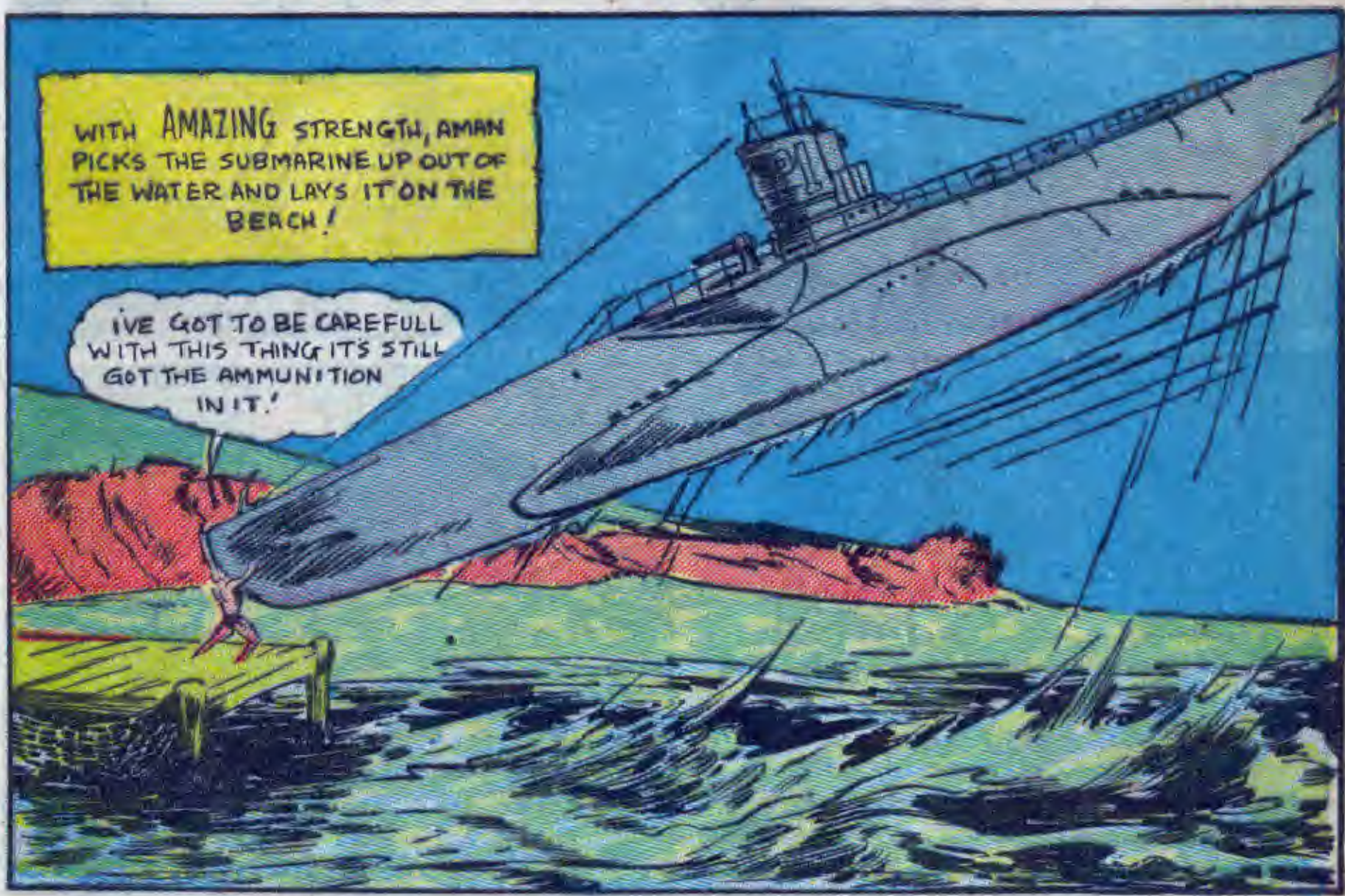
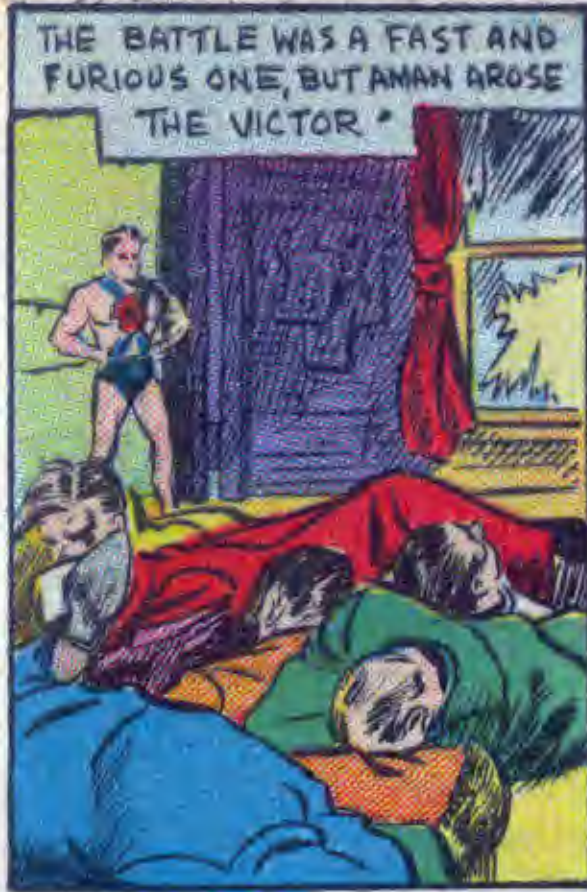
COME ON BOYS! THERE'S SEVEN
OF US AND ONLY ONE OF HIM!
HE CAN'T WIN!

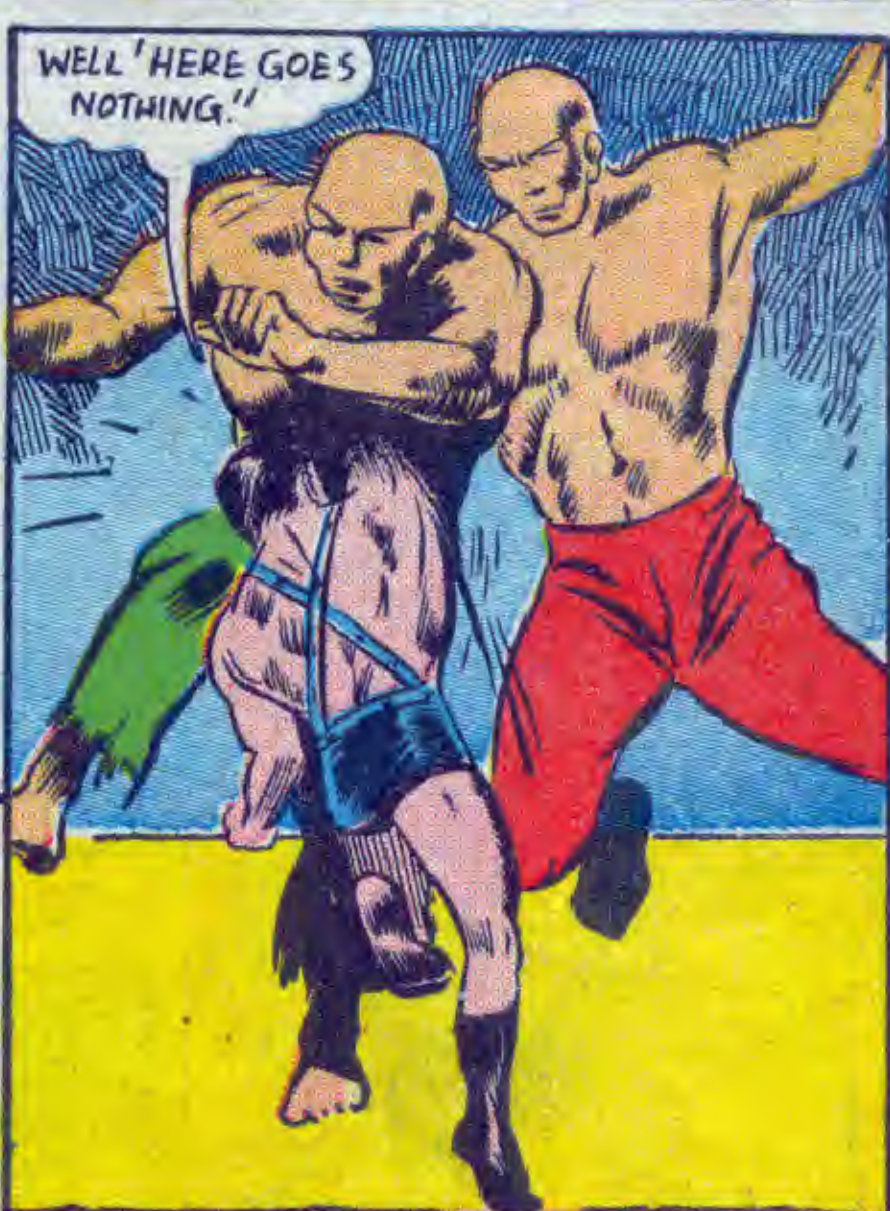
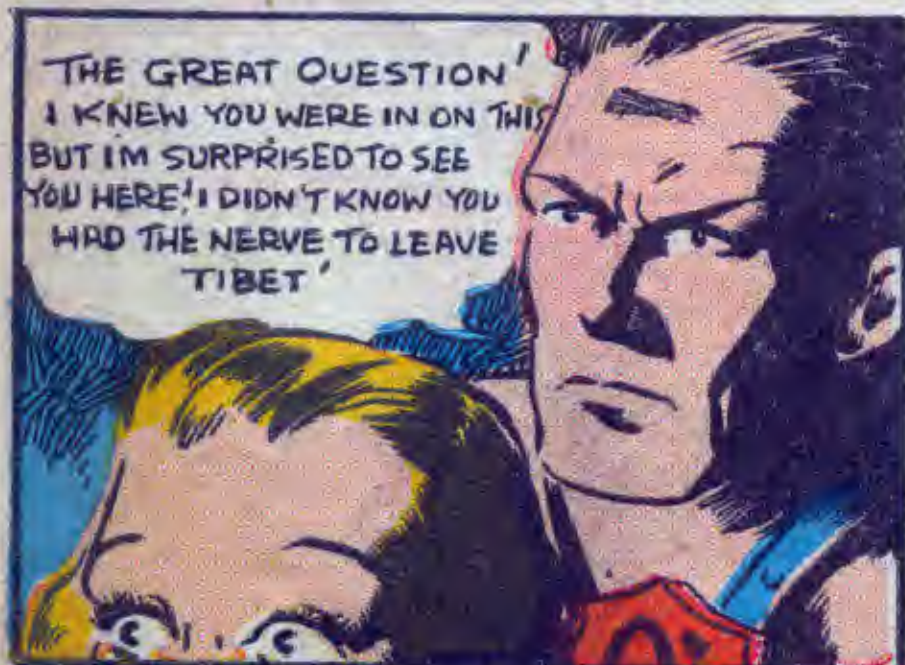


O.K. MISTER AMAZING MAN!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW
US HOW AMAZING YOU ARE!



THE FIGHT BEGINS



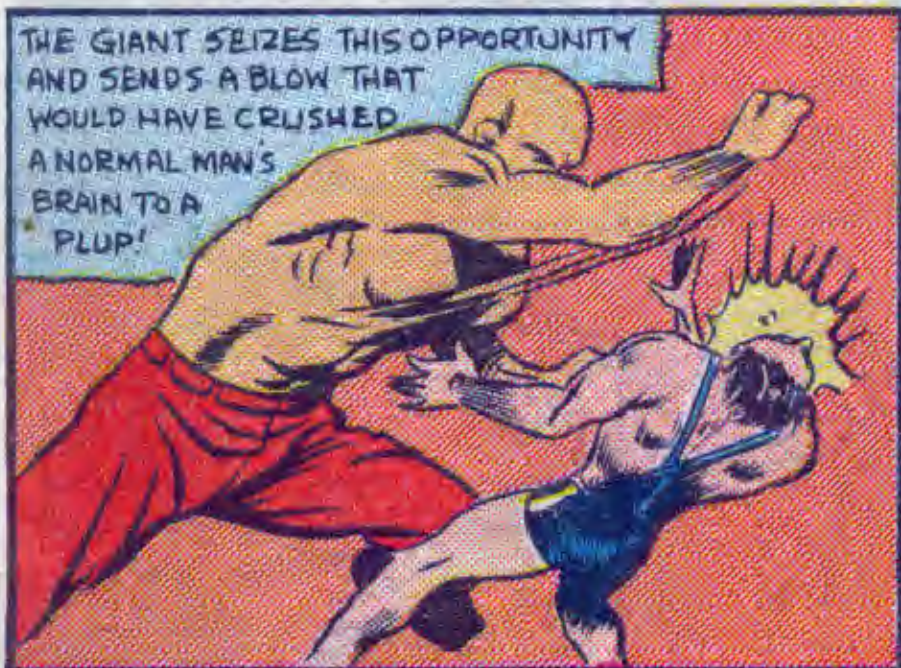




STOP! AMAN! OR
I'LL CUT ZONA'S PRETTY
THROAT FROM EAR TO
EAR!



THE GREAT QUESTION'S
THREAT THROWS AMAN OFF
HIS GUARD!



THE GIANT SEIZES THIS OPPORTUNITY
AND SENDS A BLOW THAT
WOULD HAVE CRUSHED
A NORMAL MAN'S
BRAIN TO A
PLUP!



OH! YOU BEASTS, YOU'VE KILLED
AMAN! YOU'VE KILLED
HIM!!!

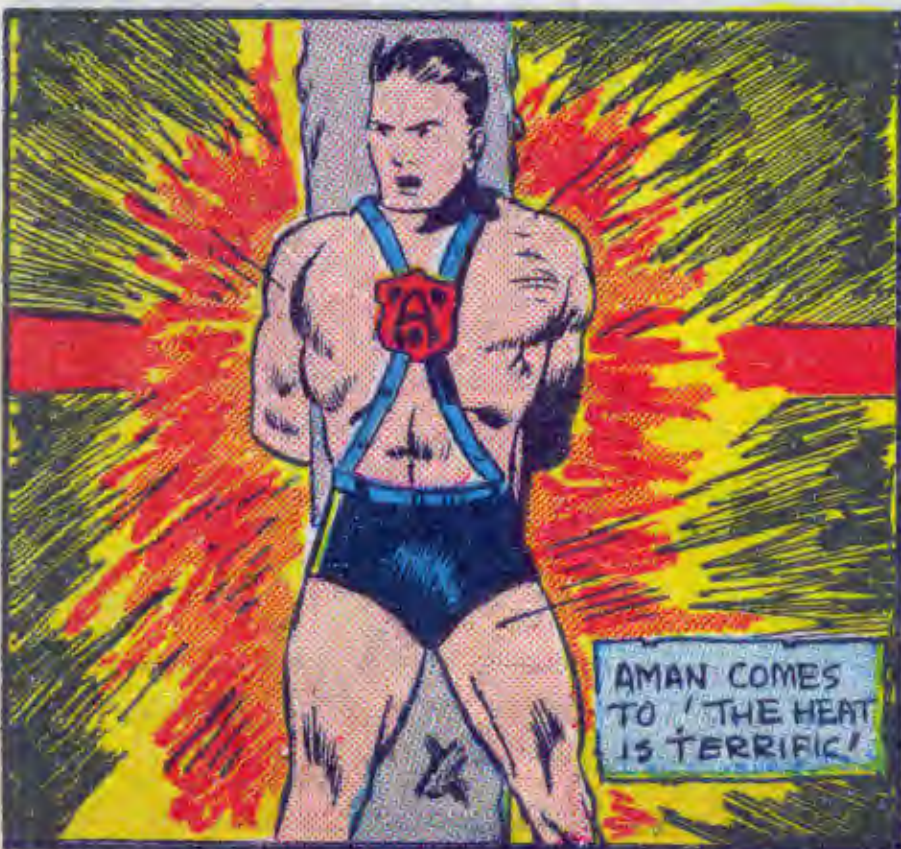


NO NOT YET! BUT I'M GOING TO
GET RID OF HIM IF IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO! TIE HIM TO THAT
STEEL GIRDER,
TOR!

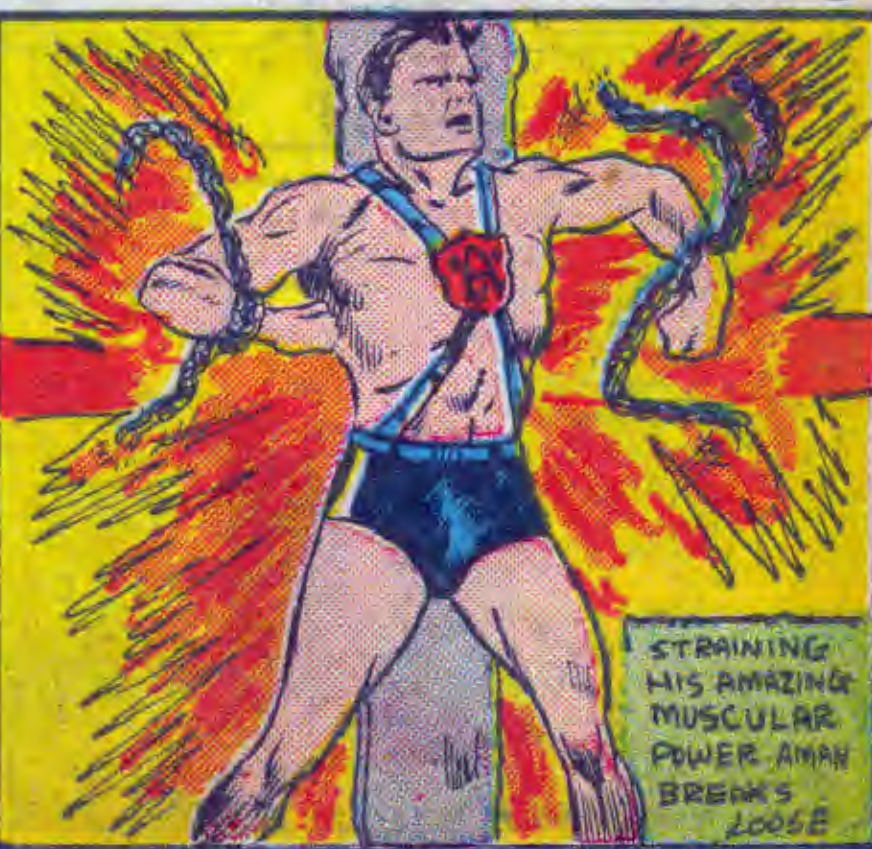


NOW, I TURN ON THE
JUICE, THIS MACHINE
HAS THE
POWER OF AN
ATOM SMASHER!

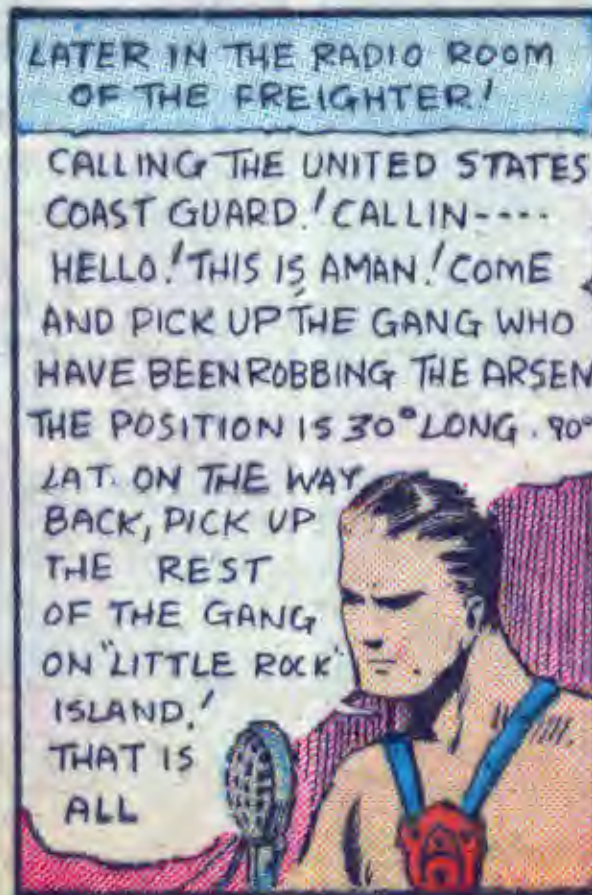
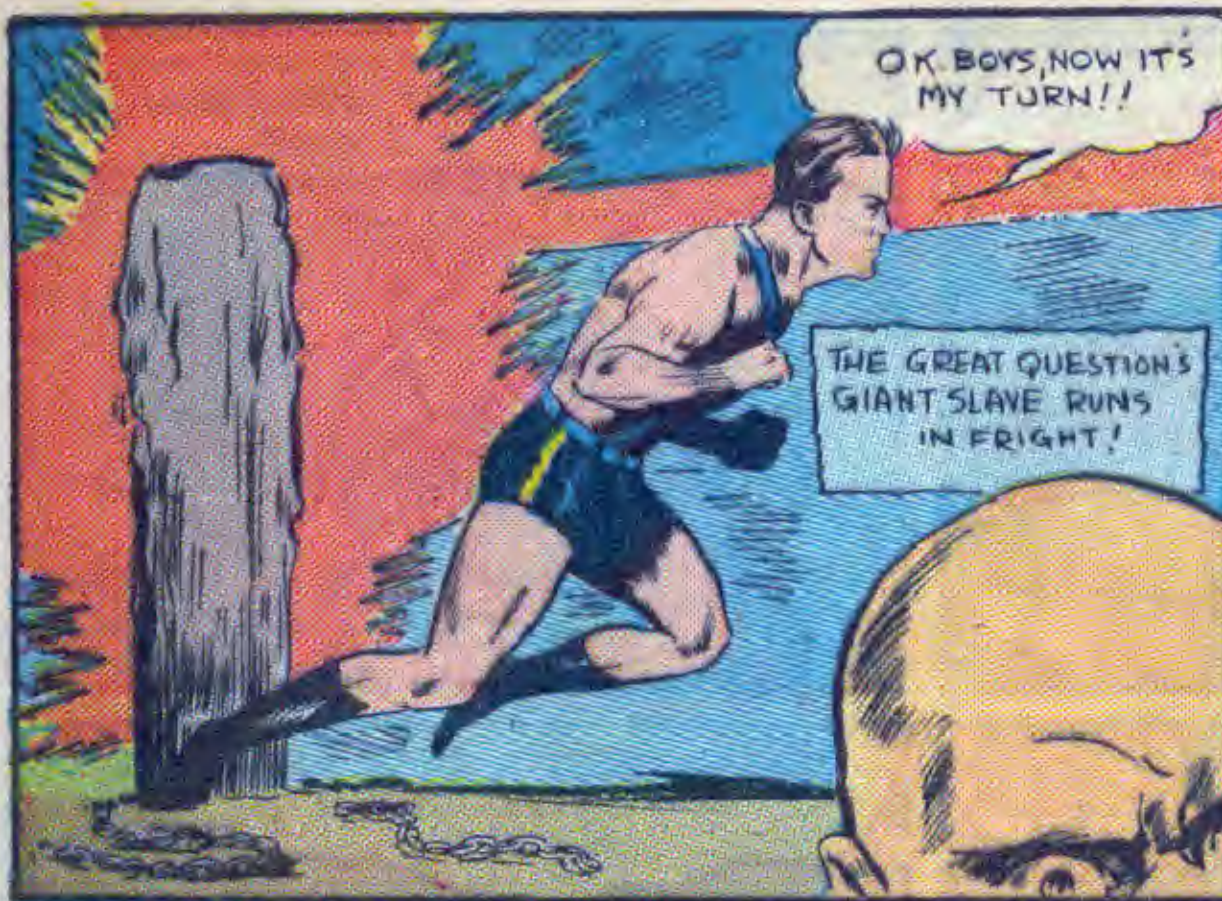
SO FAREWELL!
IN A FEW MINUTES
YOU WILL BE
NOTHING BUT A
CRISP, BURNT
SKELETON!!



AMAN COMES
TO 'THE HEAT
IS TERRIFIC!

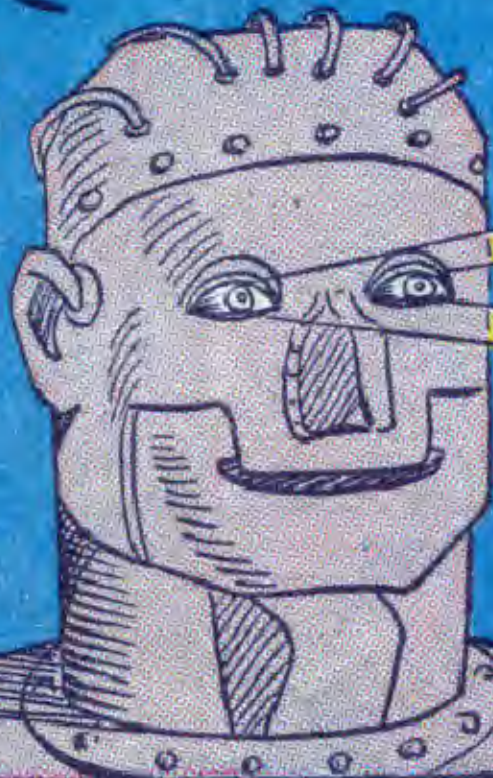


STRAINING
HIS AMAZING
MUSCULAR
POWER AMAN
BREAKS
LOOSE



MINIMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, THE SUPER-MIDGETS, WERE PROJECTED INTO THE YEAR 3000, BY A TIME DESTROYING MACHINE—INVENTED BY MR. MILES.—HE IS NOW WORKING ON A MORE POWERFUL MACHINE TO BRING THEM BACK TO THE YEAR 1940.



BY JOHN F. KOLB

I SUPPOSE YOU GENTLEMEN ARE ALL CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY I HAD YOU COME HERE?

THAT'S RIGHT

WELL, I'LL GET TO THE POINT, I--A--THAT IS—I PROJECTED MINIMIDGET AND RITTY INTO THE YEAR 3000—QUIET!! QUIET, FELLOWS. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, BUT I LET THE SCIENTIST IN ME, GET THE BEST OF MY SELF—NOW I WOULD LIKE YOU GENTLEMEN TO HELP ME MAKE A MACHINE TO GET THEM BACK!

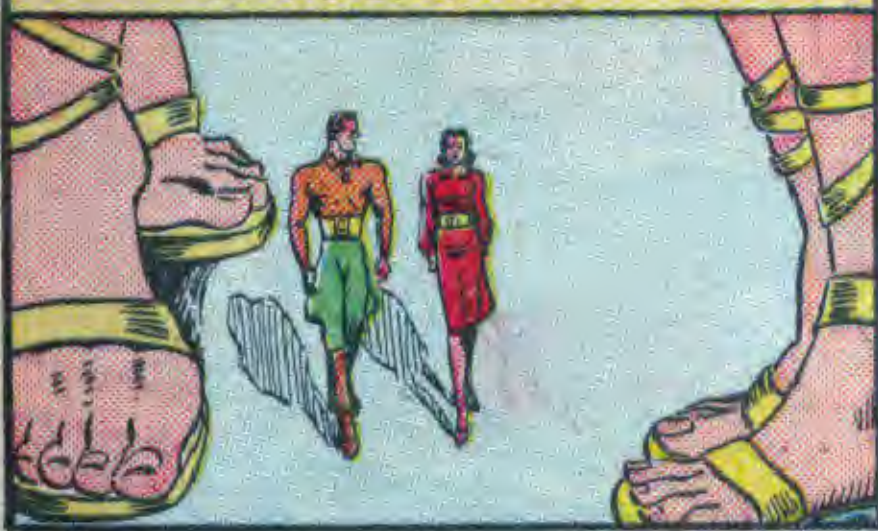
YOU CAN COUNT ME IN, BILL, OLD FELLOW!

THAT GOES FOR ME TOO!

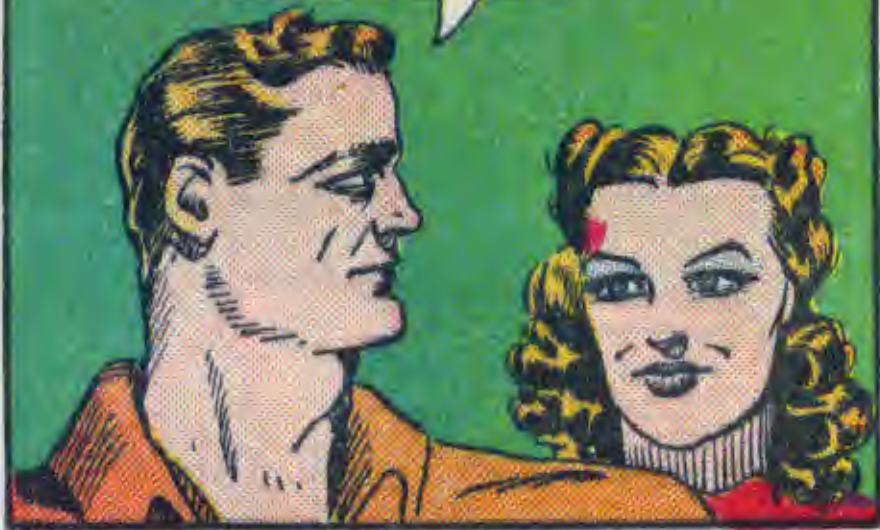
I SAY, LET'S GET STARTED!

THANK'S FELLOWS. WE WILL START THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

LET'S SEE WHAT MINIMIDGET AND RITTY ARE DOING IN THE YEAR 3000--- WHILE MR. MILES TRIES TO BRING THEM BACK TO THE YEAR 1940.



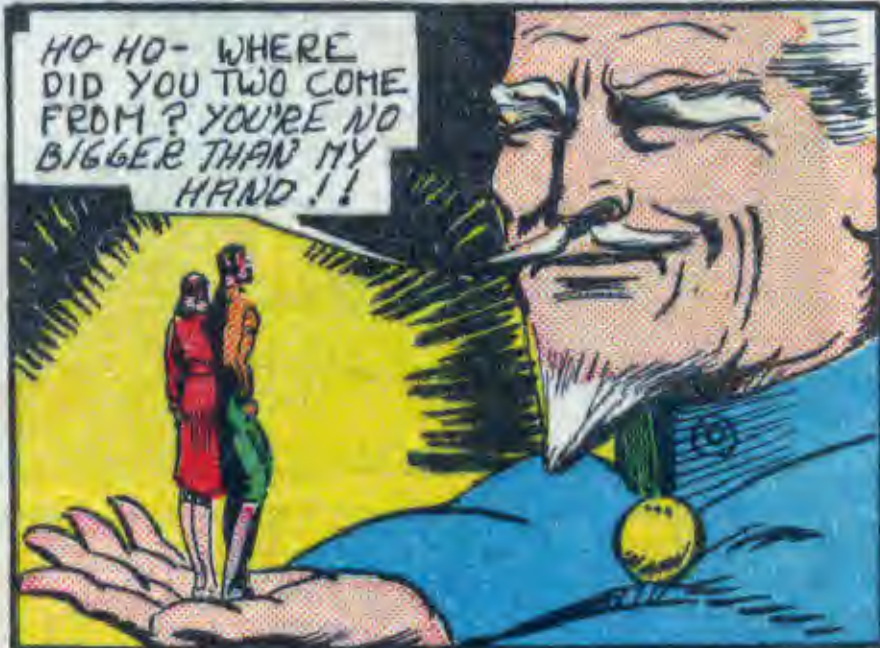
COME ON, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEPLACE WHERE WE WON'T GET STEPPED ON!



THEN A HAND COMES DOWN AND CLOSES IN ON THEM.



HO-HO- WHERE DID YOU TWO COME FROM? YOU'RE NO BIGGER THAN MY HAND!!



YOU'RE FROM THE YEAR 1940 ---WELL BLESS ME. COME INTO MY OFFICE WHERE WE CAN TALK.



---WELL IF YOU ARE GOING TO BE WITH US UNTIL YOUR FRIEND GETS YOU BACK TO THE YEAR 1940, I'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT YOU ARE MADE COMFORTABLE!



YOU WAIT HERE,-- I'M GOING TO ARRANGE FOR A PLACE FOR YOU TO EAT AND SLEEP



LEFT ALONE, RITTY AND MINIMIDGET WANDER ABOUT THE DESK TOP -- SUDDENLY THERE IS A SCREAM, AND MINIMIDGET TURNS IN TIME TO SEE RITTY FALL INTO A PACKAGE CHUTE-- TO THE LOWER LEVELS.

HELP!!

RITTY!!



WITH A LEAP MINIMIDGET PLUNGES IN AFTER HER -- FASTER AND FASTER THEY SLIDE DOWN THE CHUTE, TO THE LOWEST LEVEL OF THE CITY.

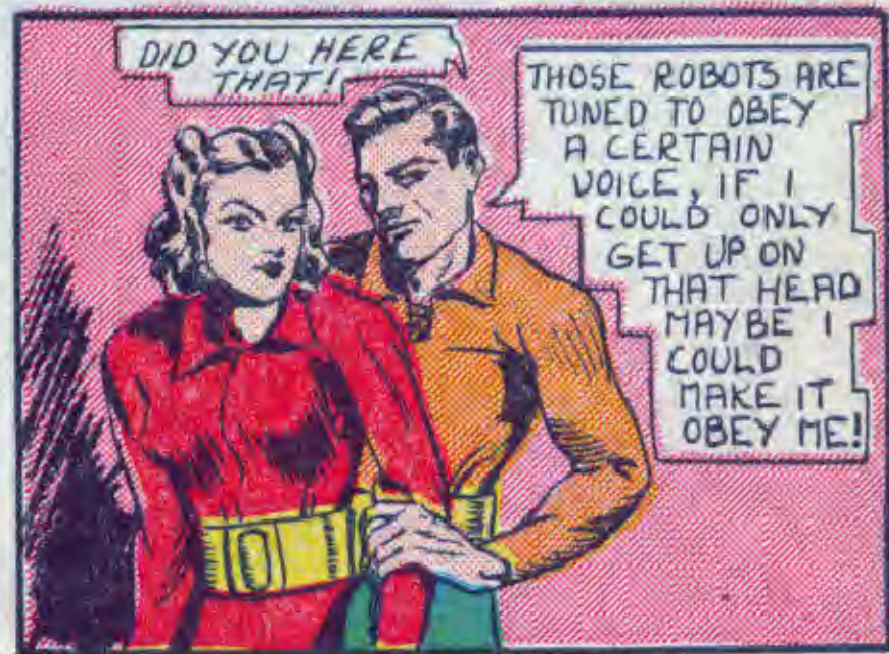
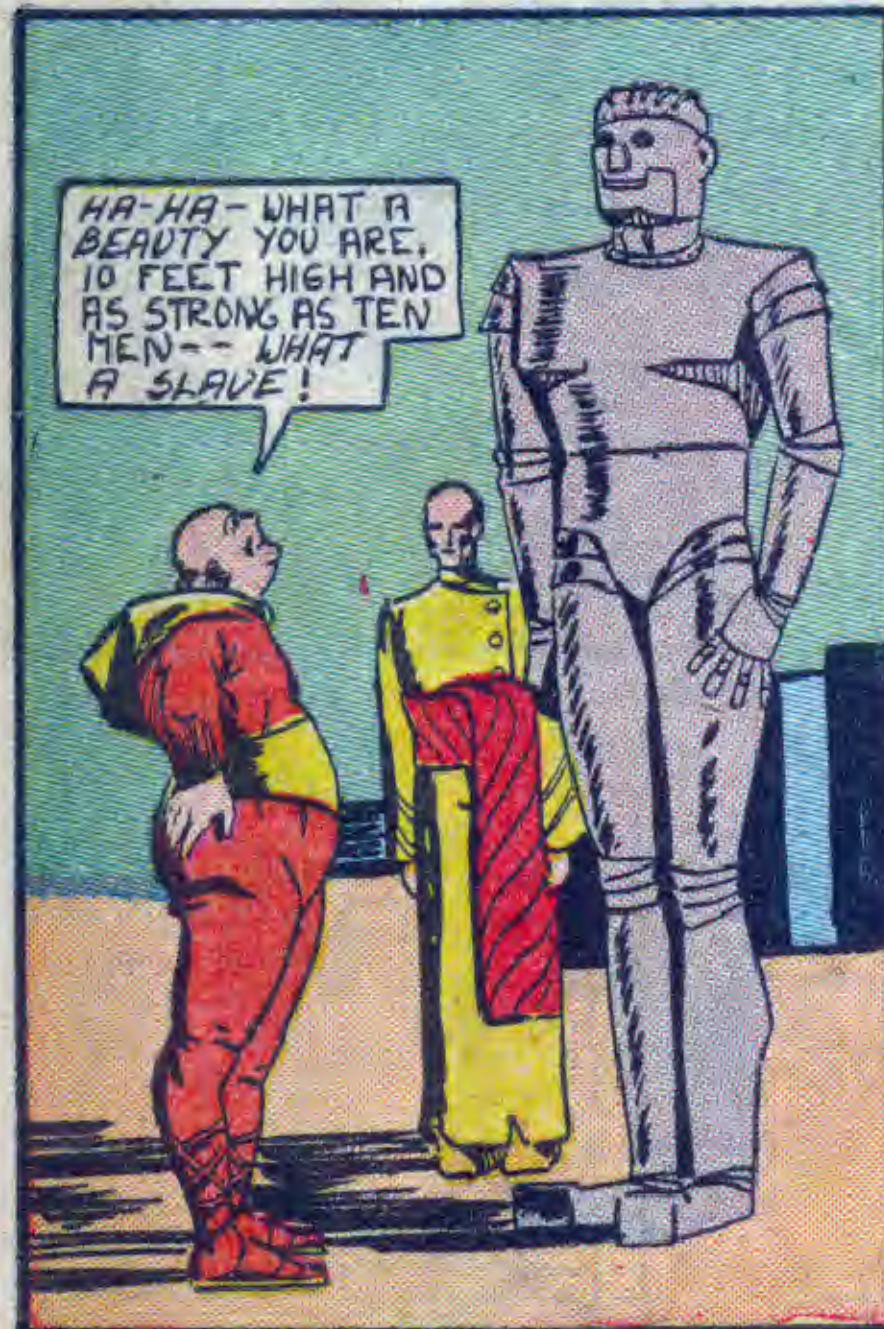


IT SEEMED LIKE THEY WOULD NEVER REACH THE END OF THAT DOWNWARD PLUNGE -- THEN SUDDENLY THEY WERE OUT IN THE OPEN SLIDING TO A STOP.

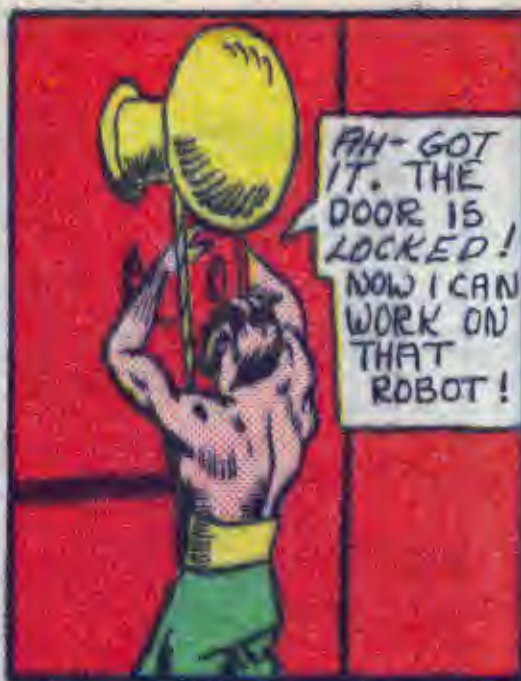


THE CHUTE ENDED IN THE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF THE LOWER LEVEL -- AN IN-HUMAN, BRUTE OF A MAN.



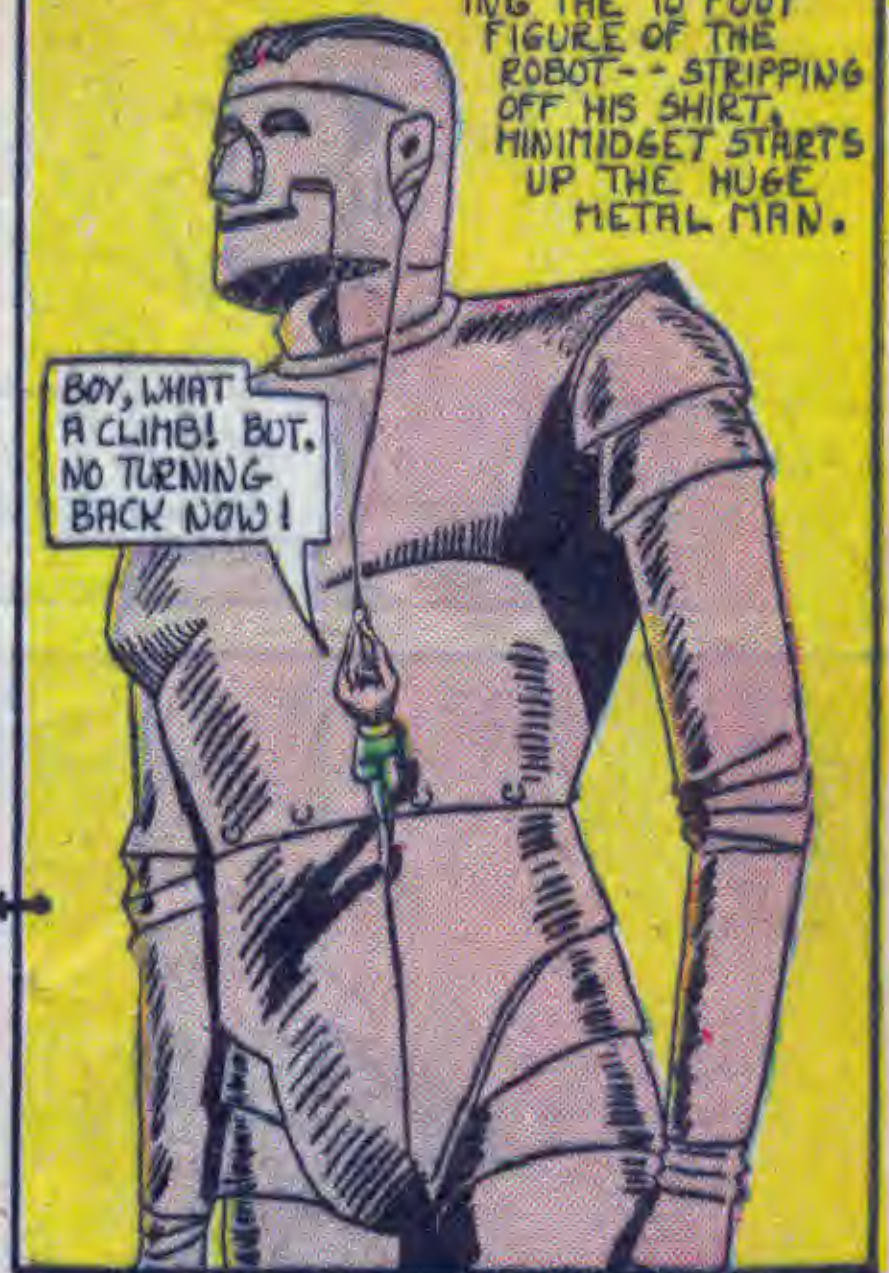


ONCE ON THE FLOOR, HE MADE A LASSO OF THE CORD AND RAN OVER TO THE DOOR. COWBOY FASHION, HE LASSED THE DOOR KNOB AND CLIMBED UP THE CORD TO THE KEY.

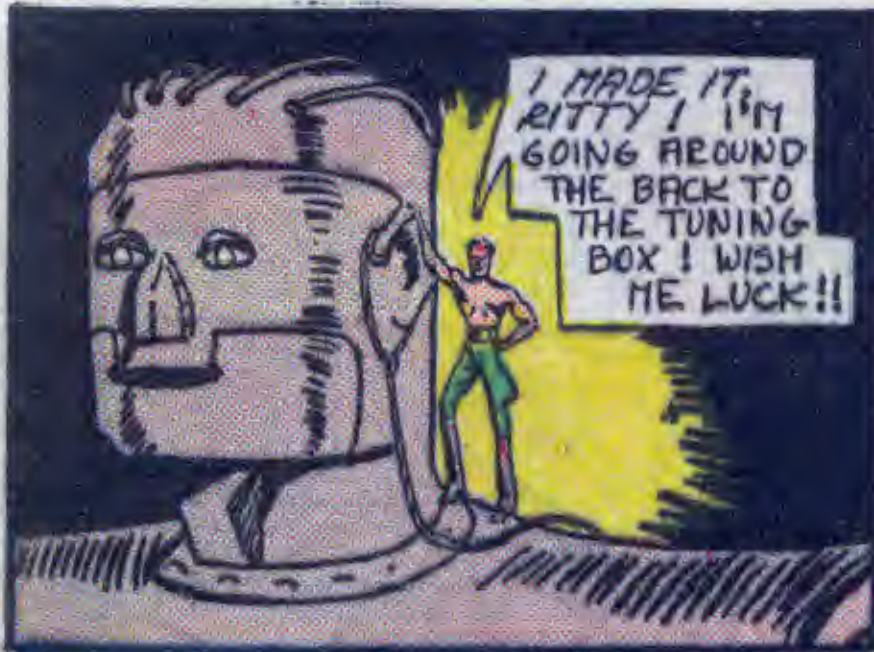


THEN COMES THE MIGHTY TASK OF CLIMBING THE 10 FOOT FIGURE OF THE ROBOT-- STRIPPING OFF HIS SHIRT, MINIMIDGET STARTS UP THE HUGE METAL MAN.

BOY, WHAT A CLIMB! BUT, NO TURNING BACK NOW!



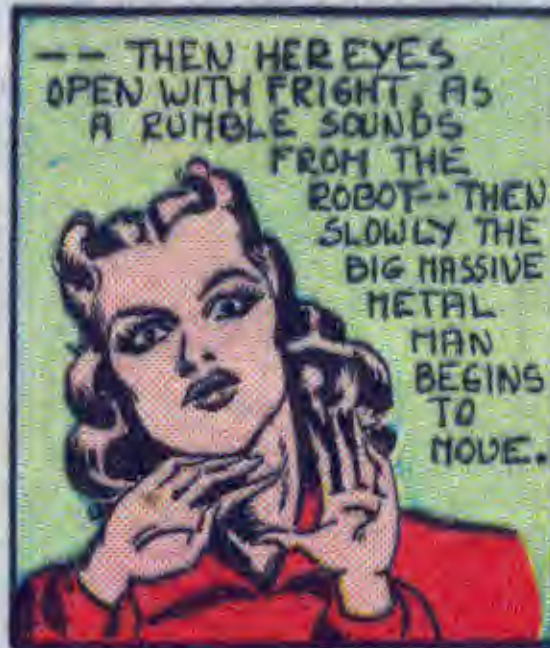
I MADE IT, RITTY! I'M GOING AROUND THE BACK TO THE TUNING BOX! WISH ME LUCK!!



RITTY SITS ON THE FLOOR WATCHING. MINUTES PASS BY AS MINIMIDGET TOILS WITH THE TUNING BOX IN BACK OF THE ROBOT'S HEAD.---



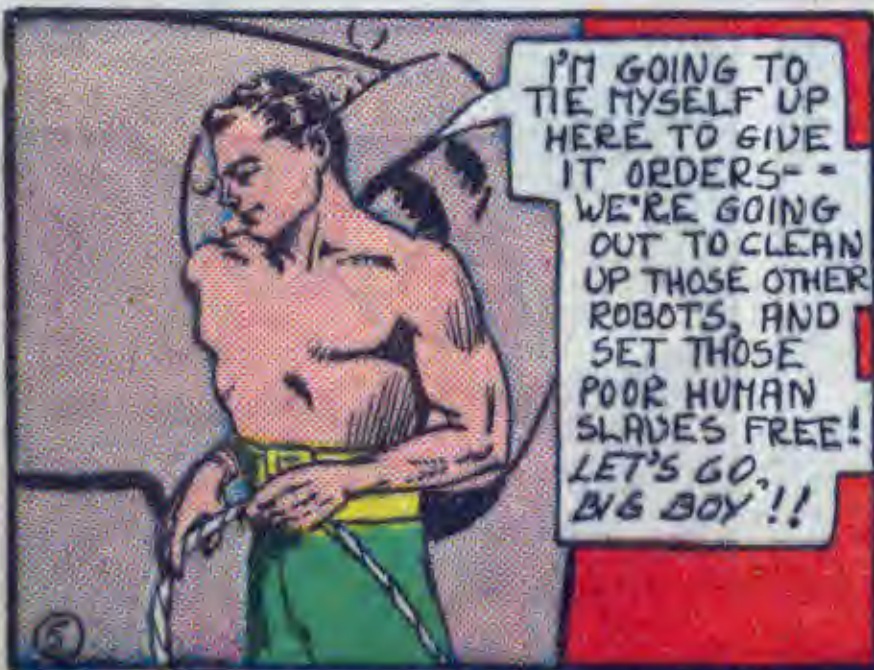
-- THEN HER EYES OPEN WITH FRIGHT, AS A RUMBLE SOUNDS FROM THE ROBOT-- THEN SLOWLY THE BIG MASSIVE METAL MAN BEGINS TO MOVE..



I GOT IT RITTY-- IT'S OBEYING ME, BOY, IT'S MY SLAVE NOW!!

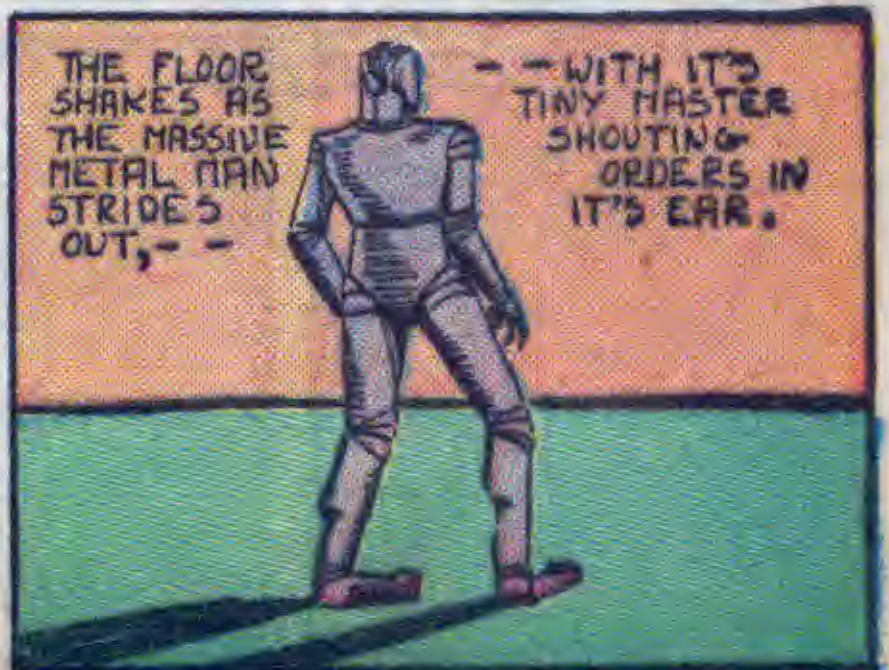


I'M GOING TO TIE MYSELF UP HERE TO GIVE IT ORDERS-- WE'RE GOING OUT TO CLEAN UP THOSE OTHER ROBOTS, AND SET THOSE POOR HUMAN SLAVES FREE! LET'S GO, BIG BOY!!

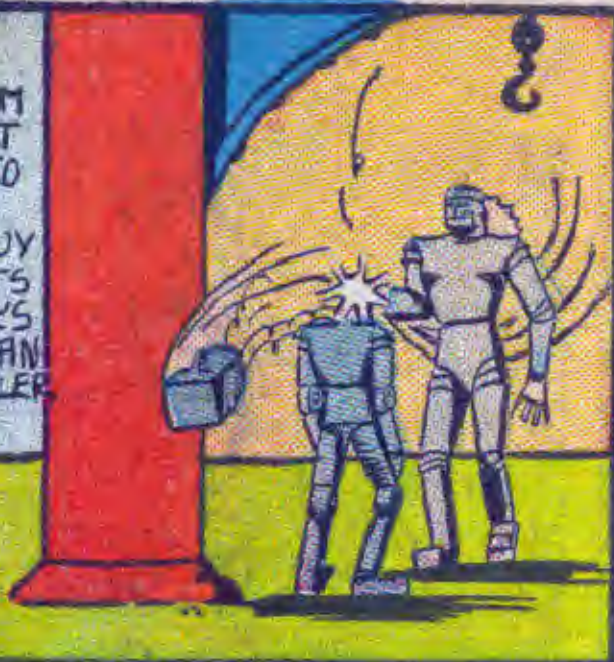


THE FLOOR SHAKES AS THE MASSIVE METAL MAN STRIDES OUT,--

-- WITH ITS TINY MASTER SHOUTING ORDERS IN ITS EAR.



AT THE
COMMAND FROM
MINIMIDGET, IT
WALKS OVER TO
THE NEAREST
ROBOT-- A HEAVY
IRON FIST SHOOTS
OUT, AND KNOCKS
THE HEAD CLEAN
OFF THE SMALLER
METAL MAN.

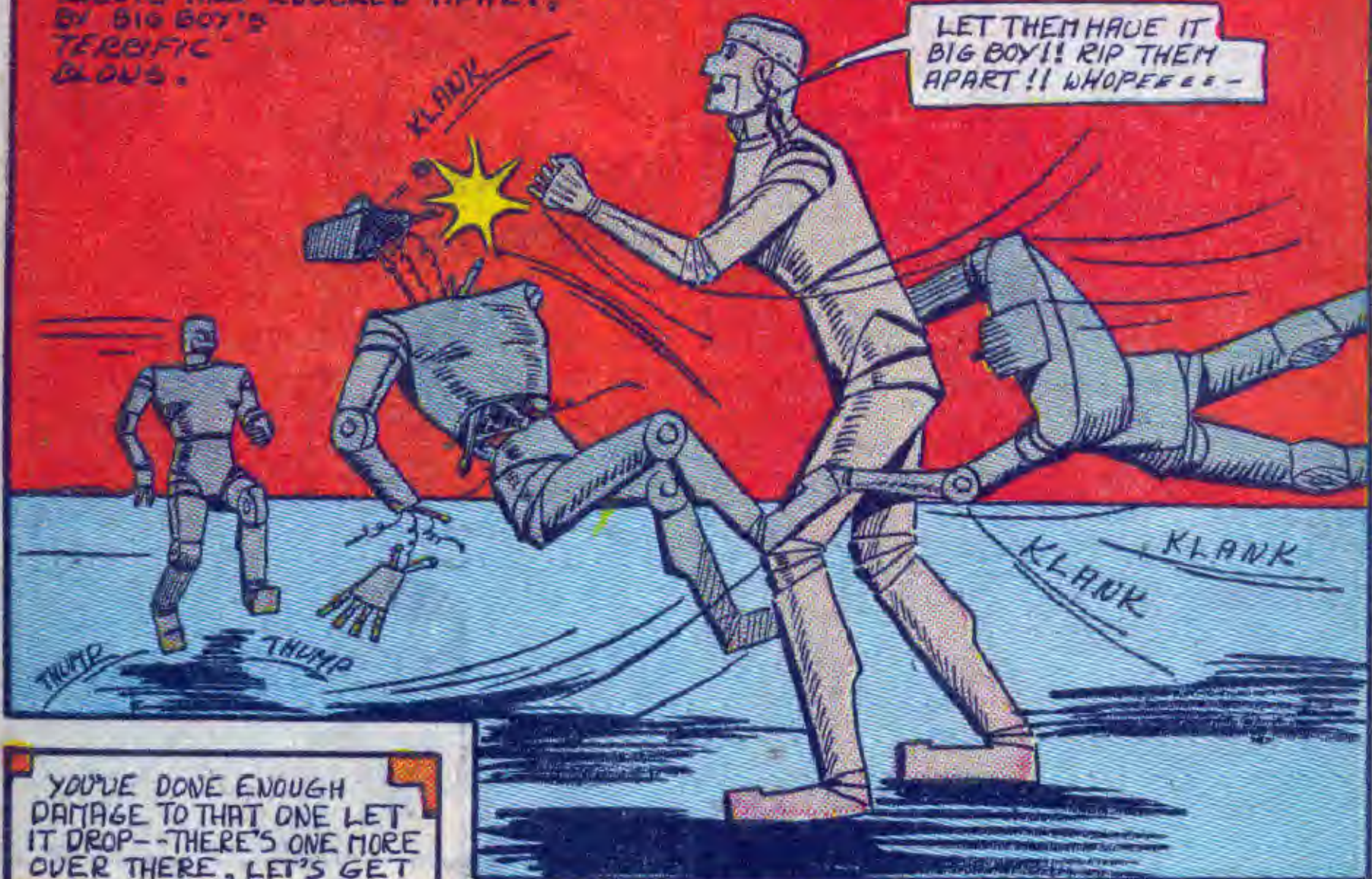


GOOD WORK, BIG BOY!
LOOK! THOSE OTHER
ROBOTS KNOW SOME-
THING IS WRONG--
THEY'RE GOING TO
GANG UP ON US--
GET SET BIG BOY,
HERE THEY COME!!
YIPPEEE--!!!

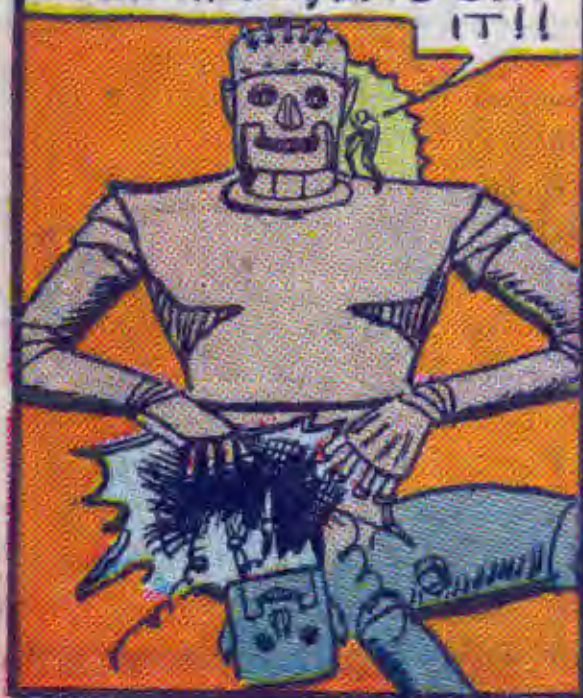


THE FLOOR ROCKS, AS THE ROBOTS COME DASHING AT THEM. --
WITH A THUNDEROUS CLASH OF METAL BODY AGAINST METAL BODY,
THE FIGHT BEGINS. ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE SMALLER
ROBOTS ARE KNOCKED APART.
BY BIG BOY'S
TERRIFIC
BLONKS.

LET THEM HAVE IT
BIG BOY!! RIP THEM
APART!! WHOPEEE--



YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH
DAMAGE TO THAT ONE LET
IT DROP--THERE'S ONE MORE
OVER THERE, LET'S GET
IT!!



BUT BY NOW THE
MAYOR HAD BROKEN
THROUGH THE DOOR.
MINIMIDGET HAD
LOCKED. RAGE
FILLED HIS FACE
AS HE SAW HIS
ROBOTS STREWN
ABOUT THE FLOOR.
-- RUSHING
UP TO THE LAST
ROBOT HE YELLED

KILL--! KILL!!
KILL EVERYBODY!!



THE ROBOT, OBEYING HIS MASTER, STARTED IN ON THE NEAREST THING-- IT WAS THE MAYOR HIMSELF.

RITTY COVERED HER EYES IN HORROR, AS THE ROBOT CRUSHED THE MAYOR TO DEATH!

OH, IT'S HORRIBLE!

BIG BOY DASHES UP-- TOO LATE TO SAVE THE MAYOR, BUT NEVERTHELESS MADE SHORT WORK OF WRECKING THE LAST SMALLER ROBOT THEN MINIMIDGET CLIMBS DOWN TO RITTY.

OH, MINIMIDGET WASN'T IT TERRIBLE, THE WAY THE MAYOR WAS KILLED BY HIS OWN ROBOT.

IN A WAY IT WAS! BUT WITH THE MAYOR DEAD AND HIS ROBOTS WRECKED, THOSE POOR SLAVES CAN BE FREE SOULS AGAIN! LISTEN TO THEM YELLING FOR JOY AS THEY FREE THEMSELVES!

BACK IN 1940, MR. MILES AND HIS CO-WORKERS, HAVING BUILT A LARGER AND MORE POWERFUL MACHINE, SIT DAY AND NIGHT TWIRLING THE DIALS, HUNTING FOR RITTY AND MINIMIDGET IN THE YEAR 3000-- -- THEN --

I FOUND THEM!! I HAVE THEM IN THE RANGE! THROW THAT SWITCH!! HURRY!!

BACK TO THE YEAR 3000, MINIMIDGET AND RITTY STAND AT THE FEET OF BIG BOY, SUDDENLY A STRANGE FEELING PASSES THROUGH THEM -- THEN THE THREE OF THEM VANISH INTO THIN AIR.

WELCOME BACK HOME, YOUNGSTERS. I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER FIND YOU! SAY! WHERE DID YOU GET THE METAL MONSTER?

OH, YOU MEAN BIG BOY

-- HE'S OUR FRIEND AND SLAVE. I'M GLAD YOU PULLED HIM BACK WITH US!!

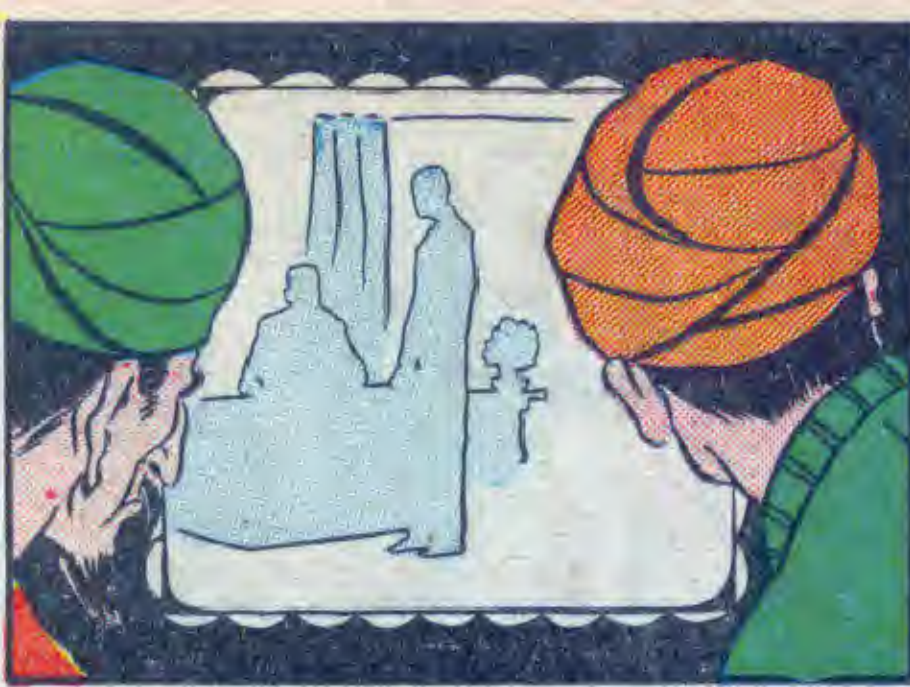
WATCH FOR US IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING MAN COMICS, AND-- BIG BOY, TOO!

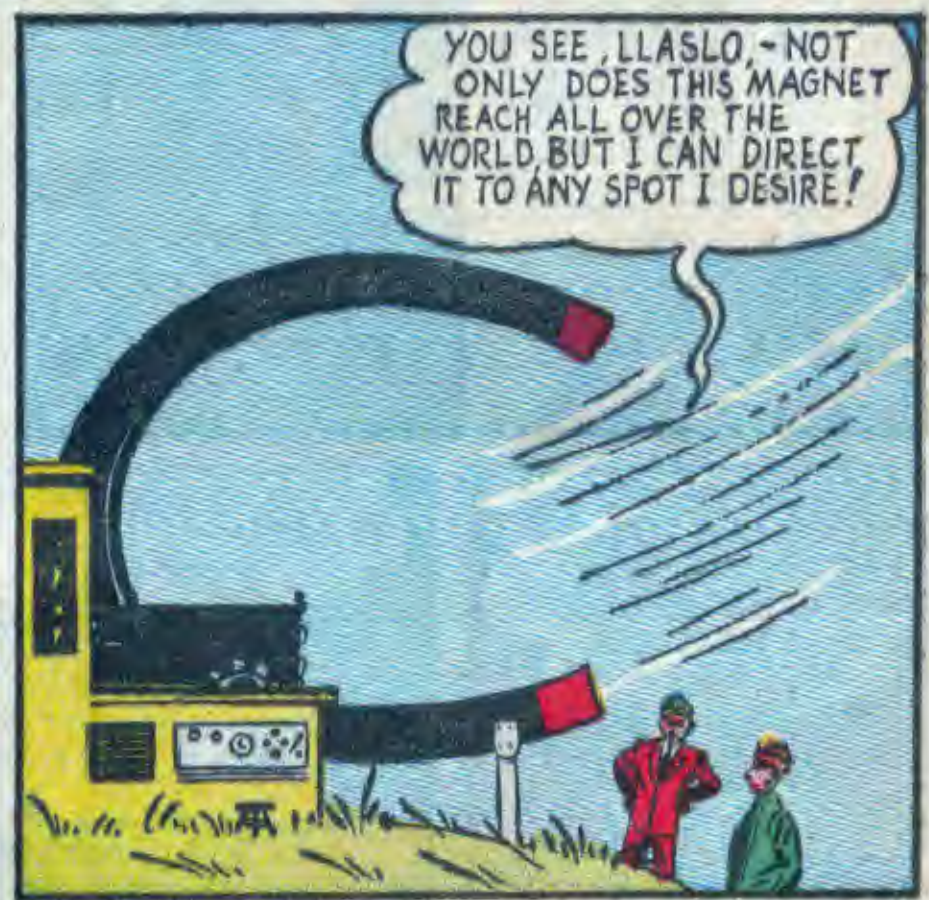


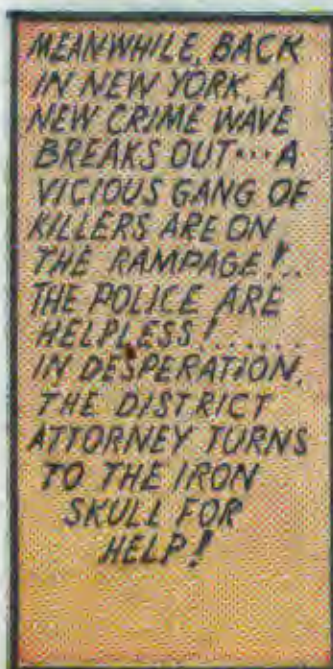
THE IRON SKULL

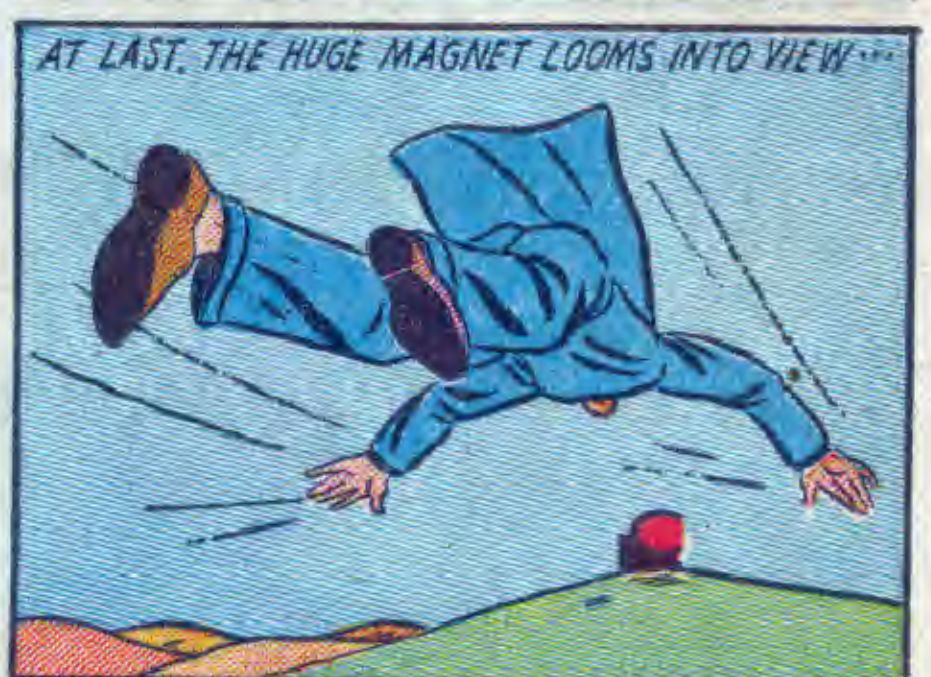
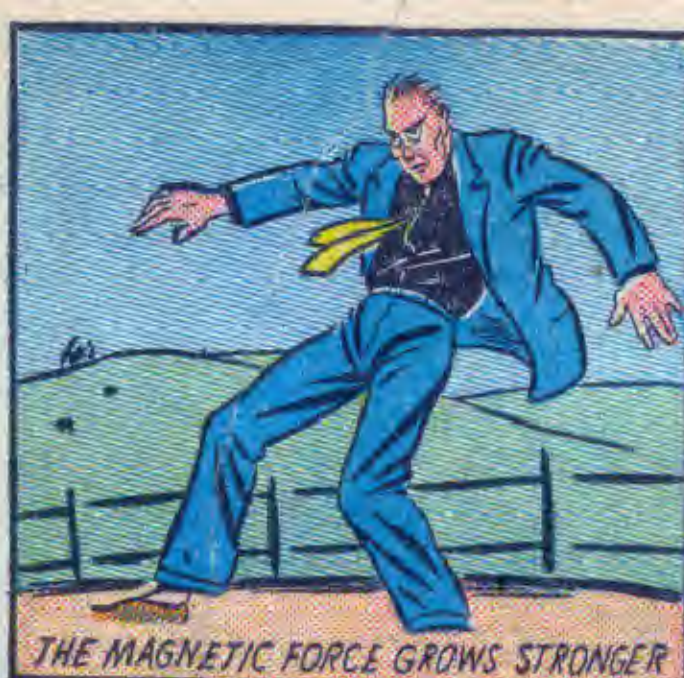
by Sam Gilman

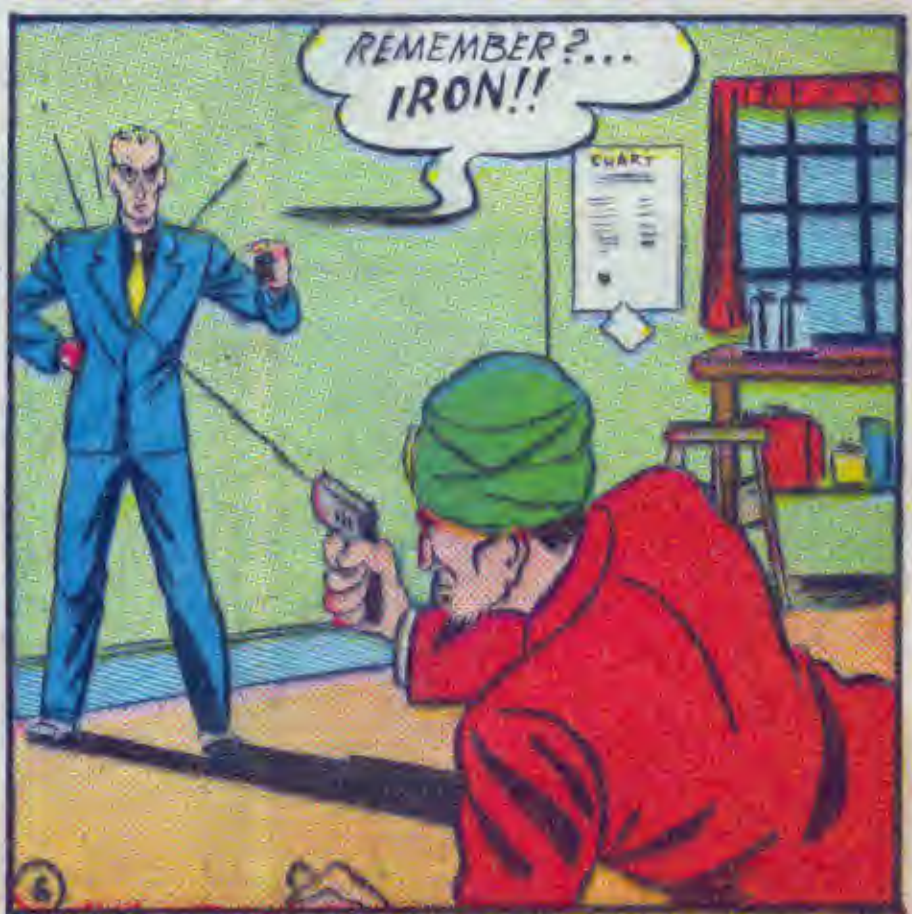
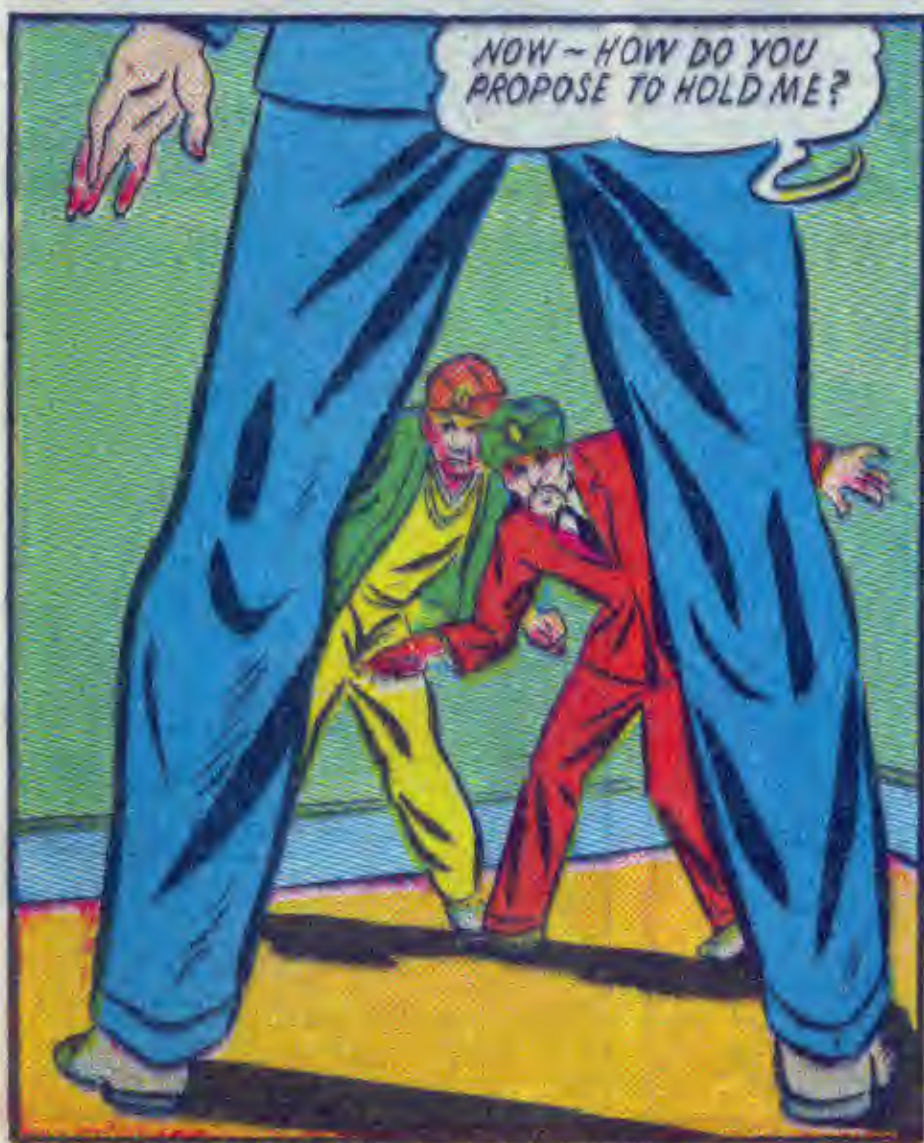
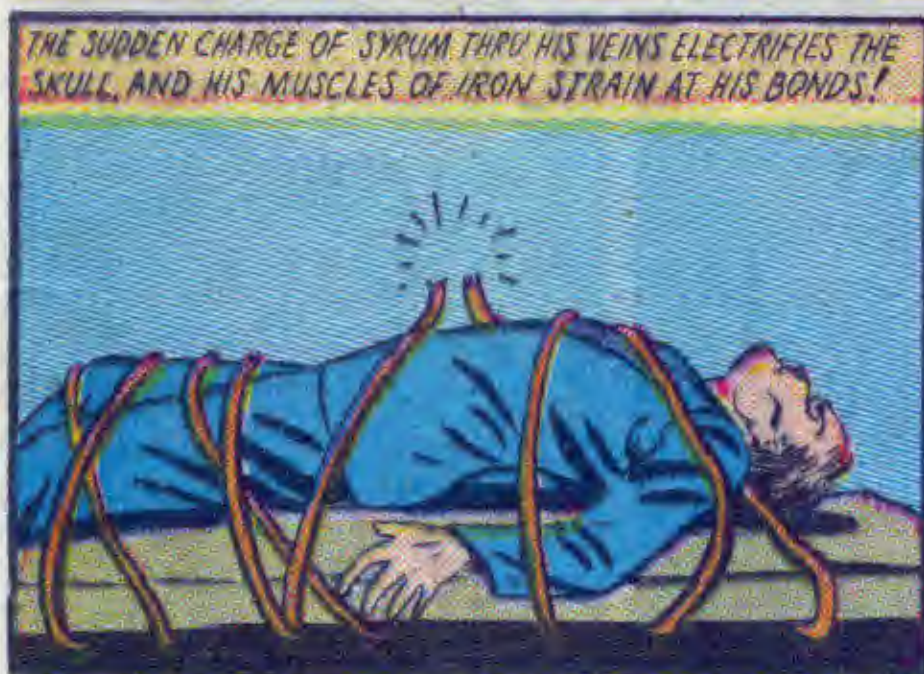


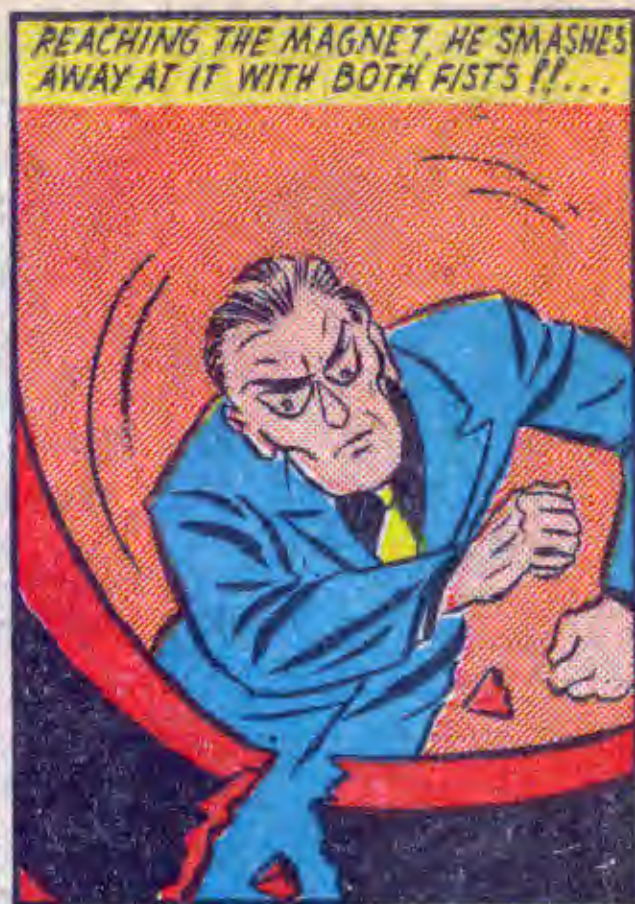












WHY DON'T YOU HEED OUR CALL, SKULL? WE NEED YOUR HELP!

THE D.A.'S OFFICE IN NEW YORK

I'VE GOT TO HURRY! I CAN HEAR THE D.A. CALLING ME NOW!!

AFTER THIS NEXT JOB, WE SPLIT THE DOUGH AND BREEZE!

MEANWHILE: AT THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT

SKULL! I THOUGHT YOU HAD FAILED ME!

I HAD A LITTLE DIFFICULTY GETTING HERE - WHERE'S THE TROUBLE?

I'VE GOT A TIP, THAT THE GANG IS MEETING AT THE HOAGLAND HIDEOUT! YOU'D BETTER TAKE SOME MEN ALONG!

I WON'T NEED ANY HELP, THIS TRIP

WHAT ABOUT THE IRON SKULL?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM - HE'S JUST A PHONEY!

BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

SKULL!

HEY ARTIE! - THE BULLETS WON'T STOP HIM!!

YOU CAN SEND THE WAGON OVER FOR THE GANG - AND YOU'LL NEED A NEW ASSISTANT! YOUR OLD ONE WAS THE LEADER OF THE GANG!

WATCH FOR the "IRON SKULL"

"NEW, EXCITING... ADVENTURE!"

See G. L...

Doctor HYPNO

by Frank Thomas-

#HYPNOTIST, PSY-
CHOLOGIST, BRAIN
SPECIALIST, AND
CRIMINOLOGIST!!
- A STRANGE COM-
BINATION OF LEARN-
ING AND SKILL -
- BUT STRANGE-
ALSO IS THE MAN
WHO IS THE SUM
OF ALL THESE -
- DR. HYPNO

THE MENTAL TRANSPOSITION OF ANIMALS IS THE LATEST OF DR. HYPNO'S STARTLING ACCOMPLISHMENTS! - BY HYPNOTISM, HE IS ABLE TO TRANSFER HIS POWERFUL MENTALITY TO THE BODY OF ANY LOWER LIVING FORM! - THUS, IN THE GUISE OF A DOG, CAT, OR BIRD, WHAT NEW PATHS OF CRIME DETECTION ARE OPENED TO DR. HYPNO?

BAD NEWS, WUN!
- GET THE CAR
OUT IMMEDIATELY!

YES SIR!



WHAT IS TROUBLE?
- WHERE GO, DR. HYPNO?

COLONEL MARCHÉ'S
DAUGHTER HAS BEEN
KIDNAPPED!!

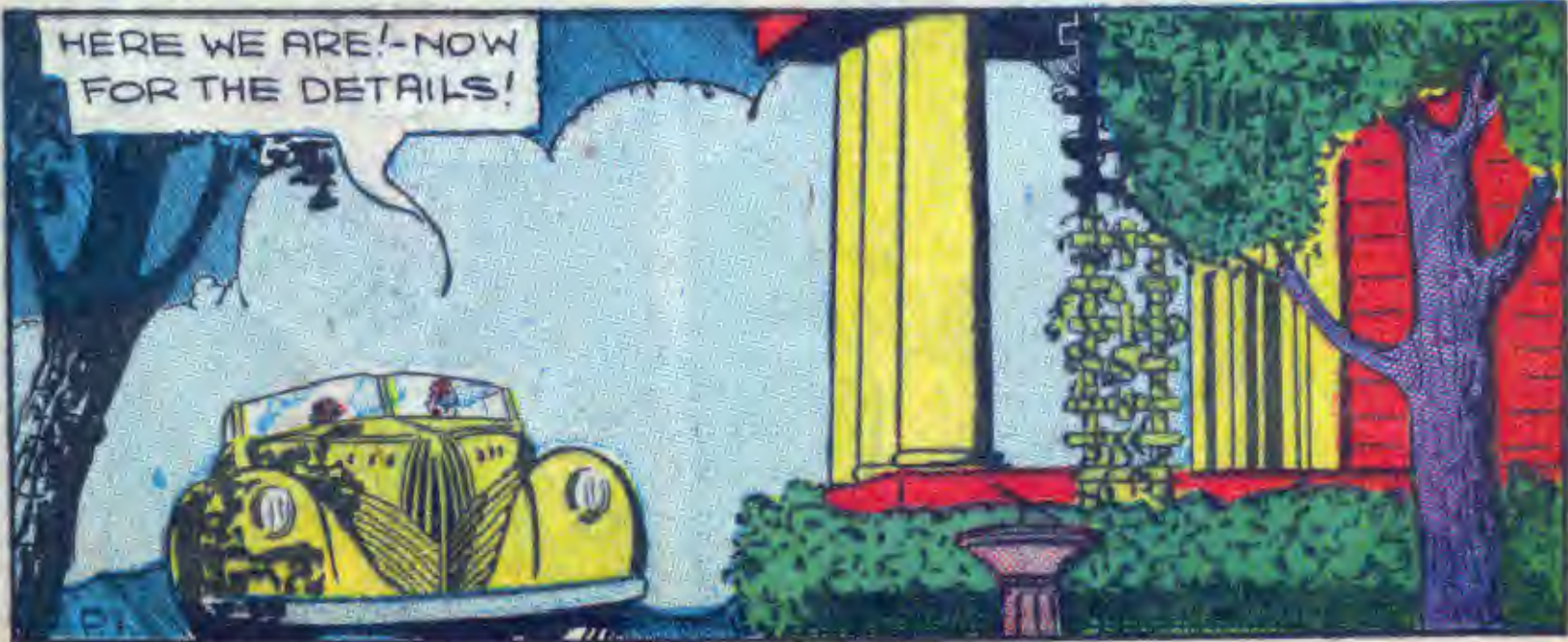


TOO BAD! - COLONEL MUCH
GOOD FRIEND TO DR. HYPNO!
- COLONEL'S DAUGHTER
VELLY PLETTY TOO! - BUT
WE FIX UP OKAY QUICK!



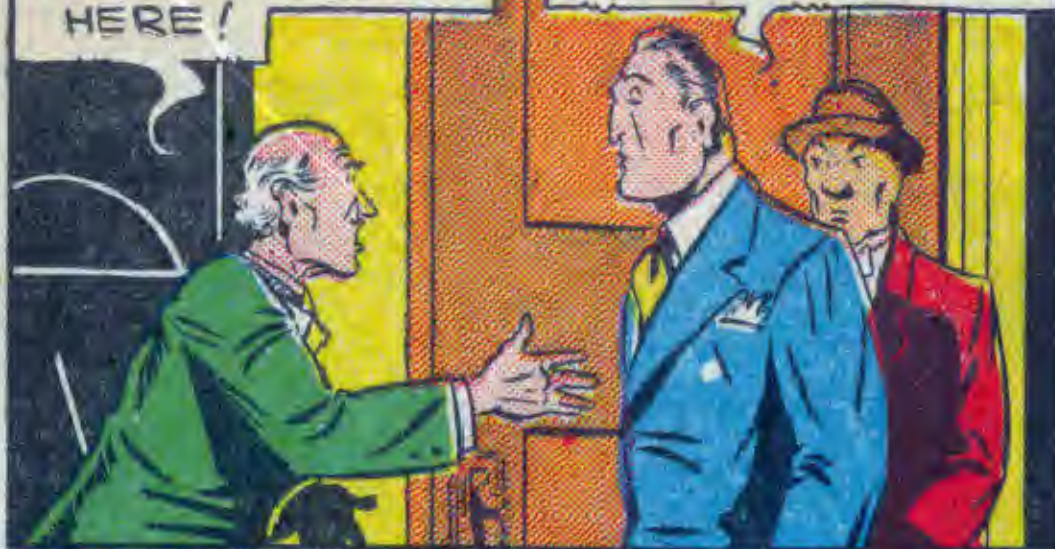
THEY
SOON
ARRIVE
AT THE
HOME
OF COL-
ONEL
MARCHÉ

HERE WE ARE! - NOW
FOR THE DETAILS!



DR. HYPNO! - THANK
GOODNESS YOU'RE
HERE!

STEADY COLONEL! -
TELL US ALL ABOUT IT



MY DAUGHTER, COLETTE, LEFT
HERE THIS AFTERNOON!! -
-SHE FAILED TO COME HOME
FOR DINNER, AND JUST AN
HOUR AGO, POTTER BROUGHT
ME THIS NOTE!



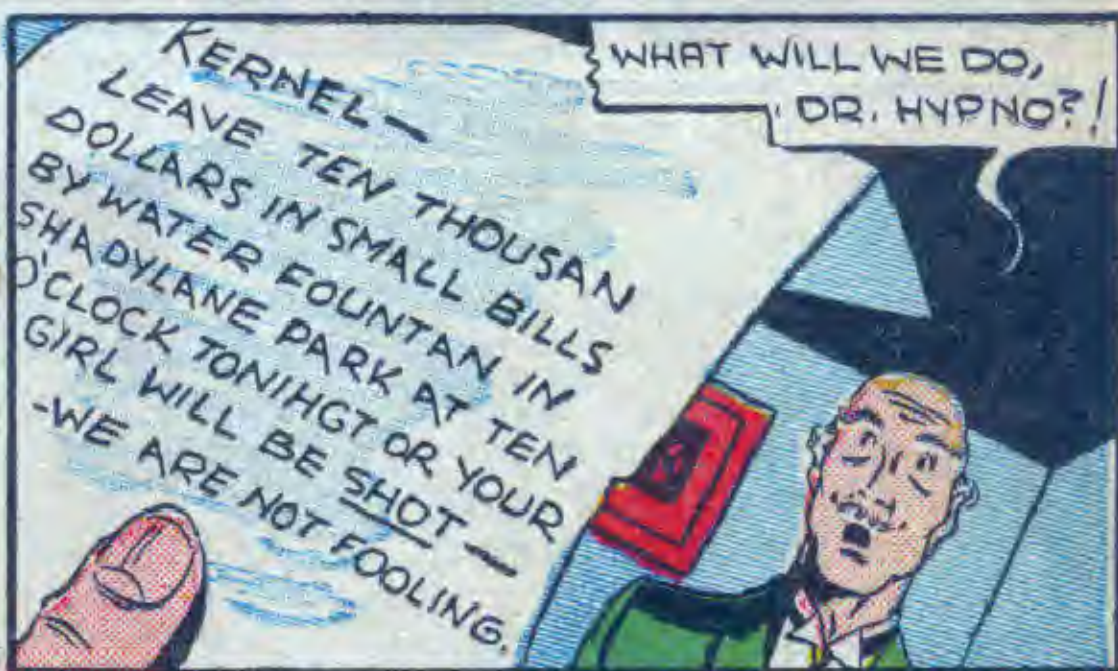
POTTER?

HE IS OUR BUT-
LER- HE FOUND
THE NOTE SLIPPED
UNDER THE FRONT
DOOR!



KERNEL -
LEAVE TEN THOUSAN
DOLLARS IN SMALL BILLS
BY WATER FOUNTAIN IN
SHADYLANE PARK AT TEN
O'CLOCK TONIGHT OR YOUR
GIRL WILL BE SHOT -
-WE ARE NOT FOOLING.

WHAT WILL WE DO,
DR. HYPNO?!



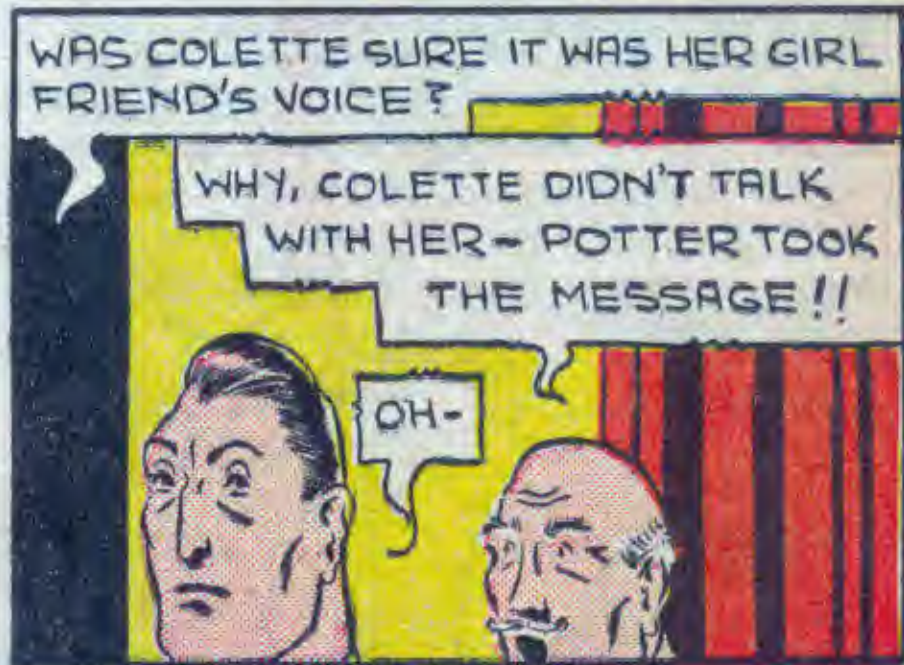
WHERE DID COLETTE INTEND GOING
WHEN SHE LEFT?

-A GIRL PAL
OF COLETTE'S 'PHONED
THIS MORNING AND
ASKED HER TO GO TO A
MATINEE WITH HER!



WAS COLETTE SURE IT WAS HER GIRL
FRIEND'S VOICE?

WHY, COLETTE DIDN'T TALK
WITH HER - POTTER TOOK
THE MESSAGE!!



POTTER IS ABSOLUTELY TRUST-
WORTHY. BUT
I WILL CALL HIM
IF YOU WISH
TO QUESTION
HIM!

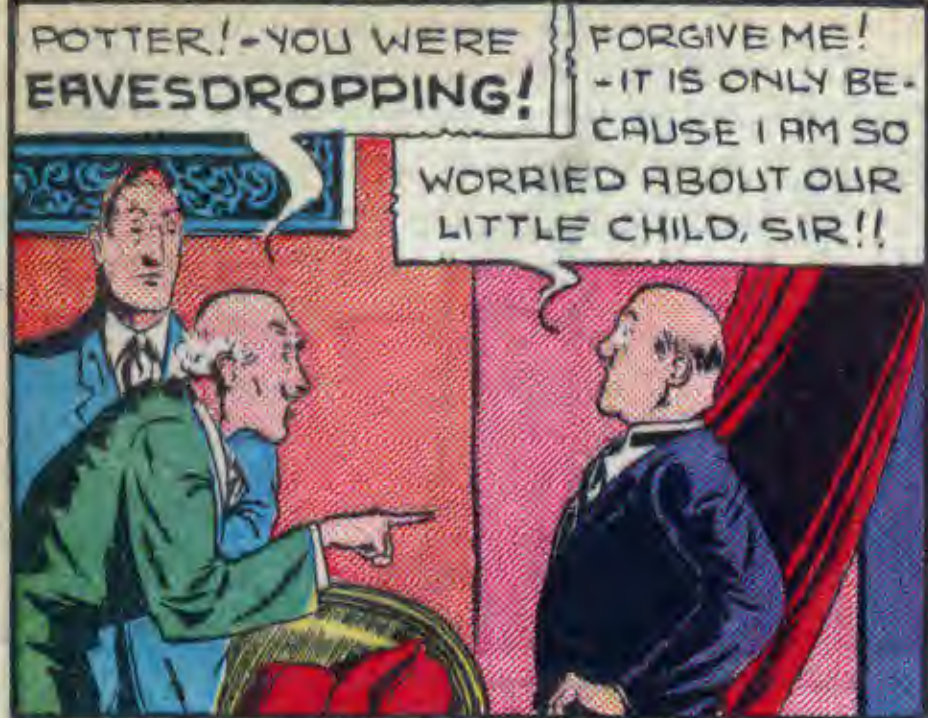
DON'T BOTHER- POTTER
IS RIGHT-



-HERE!

POTTER!





POTTER! - YOU WERE
EAVESDROPPING!

FORGIVE ME!
- IT IS ONLY BE-
CAUSE I AM SO
WORRIED ABOUT OUR
LITTLE CHILD, SIR!!



- YOU LIE!
- LOOK AT ME!
- LOOK AT ME!

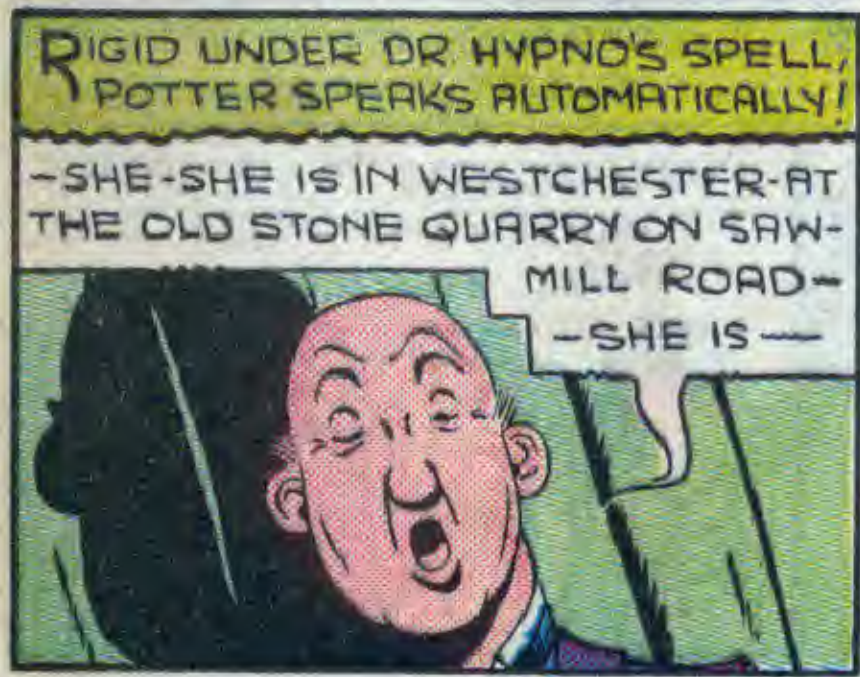
THE HYP-
NOTIC GAZE
OF DR. HYP-
NO CANNOT
BE AVOIDED
!



YOU ARE IN MY POWER! -
- YOU CANNOT HELP YOUR-
SELF! - YOU WILL ANSWER
QUESTIONS TRUTHFULLY!



I AM YOUR MASTER! - YOU CAN
HIDE NOTHING FROM ME! - ANSWER
ME! - WHERE ARE
THEY KEEPING COLETTE?
- COLETTE? !!!?



RIGID UNDER DR. HYPNO'S SPELL,
POTTER SPEAKS AUTOMATICALLY!

- SHE - SHE IS IN WESTCHESTER - AT
THE OLD STONE QUARRY ON SAW-
MILL ROAD -
- SHE IS -



THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW! - COLONEL,
HAVE THE RANSOM MONEY READY IN MARK-
ED BILLS, BUT DON'T TAKE IT TO SHADY -
LANE UNLESS YOU HEAR FROM ME! - WUN,
WE'RE OFF TO WESTCHESTER



WE'LL MAKE SAWMILL ROAD
WELL BEFORE TEN O'CLOCK
IF WE HURRY!



ONE HOUR
LATER, AS
DARKNESS
BEGINS TO
FALL!



HERE IS THE OLD STONE
QUARRY, WUN - LOOK!
- A LIGHT! - WAY UP IN
THAT OLD HOUSE! - THAT
MUST BE IT!

I'LL GAMBLE COLETTE IS RIGHT UP THERE IN THAT TOP ROOM, WUN! - I DON'T THINK WE'VE BEEN HEARD YET! - WE'LL LIE LOW UNTIL WE GET THE LAY OF THE LAND!



WE MUST GET UP TO THAT ROOM AND JUMP THEM BEFORE THEY CAN HARM COLETTE! - BUT HOW? - IF WE ONLY KNEW THE SET-UP INSIDE, WE —
-WUN! - I HAVE AN IDEA!
-LISTEN!



THIS PLACE IS THICK WITH BATS!
-GO GET THE BLANKET FROM THE CAR AND SNARE A BAT! - I'M GOING TO USE MENTAL TRANSPOSITION!



WUN HAS NO TROUBLE CAPTURING ONE OF THE DARTING CREATURES!



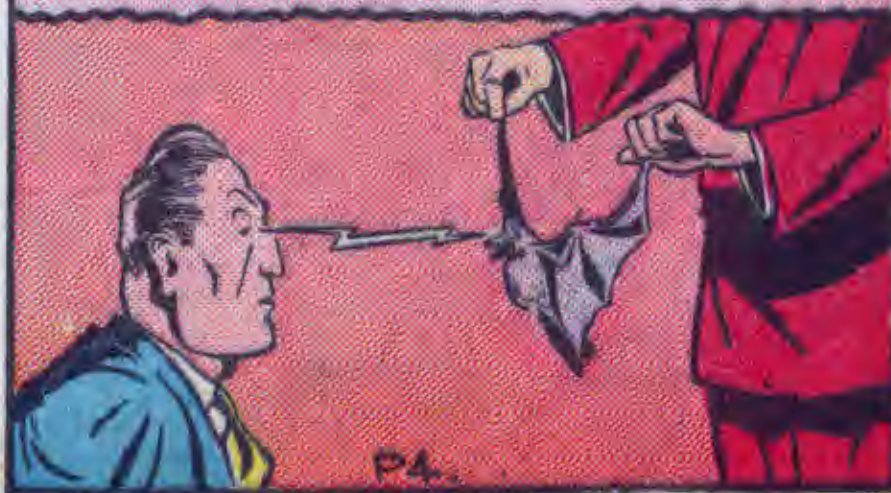
-CATCHY BIG FELLOW!
TAKE IT OUT OF THE BLANKET!
-CAREFUL-THEY BITE!



BRING HIM CLOSER - IN FRONT OF MY FACE, WUN!



DR. HYPNO'S PIERCING GAZE QUIETS THE STRUGGLING BAT, AND THE MENTAL TRANSPOSING BEGINS!!



-WUN!- I'M LEAVING MY BODY
-LEAVING- LEAVING- MY MIND
IS LEAVING!



DR HYPNO'S
BODY RE-
LAXES INTO
ITS COMA
AS THE BAT
WHEELS
SCREAMING
OVERHEAD
!



NOW THE BAT IS
DR. HYPNO! —
GOOD LUCK, DOCTOR
-HURRY BACK!- I'LL
WATCH YOUR
BODY!



POOR WUN!- HE'S TERRIFIED BY IT ALL!
-NOW I CAN EXPLORE THE
HOUSE UNNOTICED!- EVEN
INTO THE KIDNAPPER'S
ROOM!

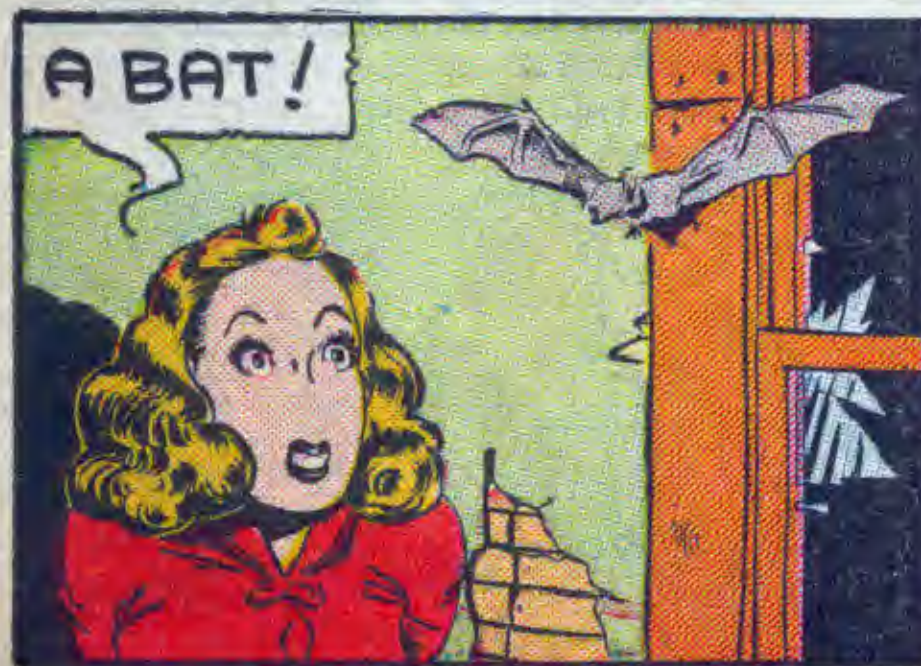


MEANWHILE,
HIGH ABOVE
IN THE OLD
HOUSE!

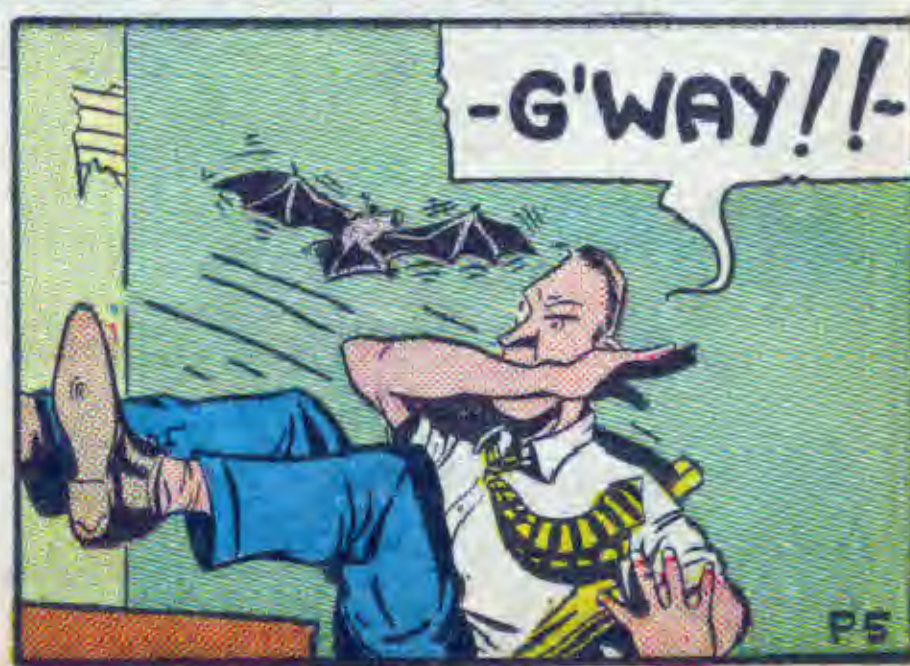


WELL KID, YOUR TIME 'IS GETTIN'
SHORTER!- IF PETE DOESN'T SHOW
UP WITH THAT CASH IN A HALF HOUR,
WE'RE RUBBIN' YOU OUT!- JUST TO SHOW
YER OLD MAN WE
WUZN'T FOOLIN'!

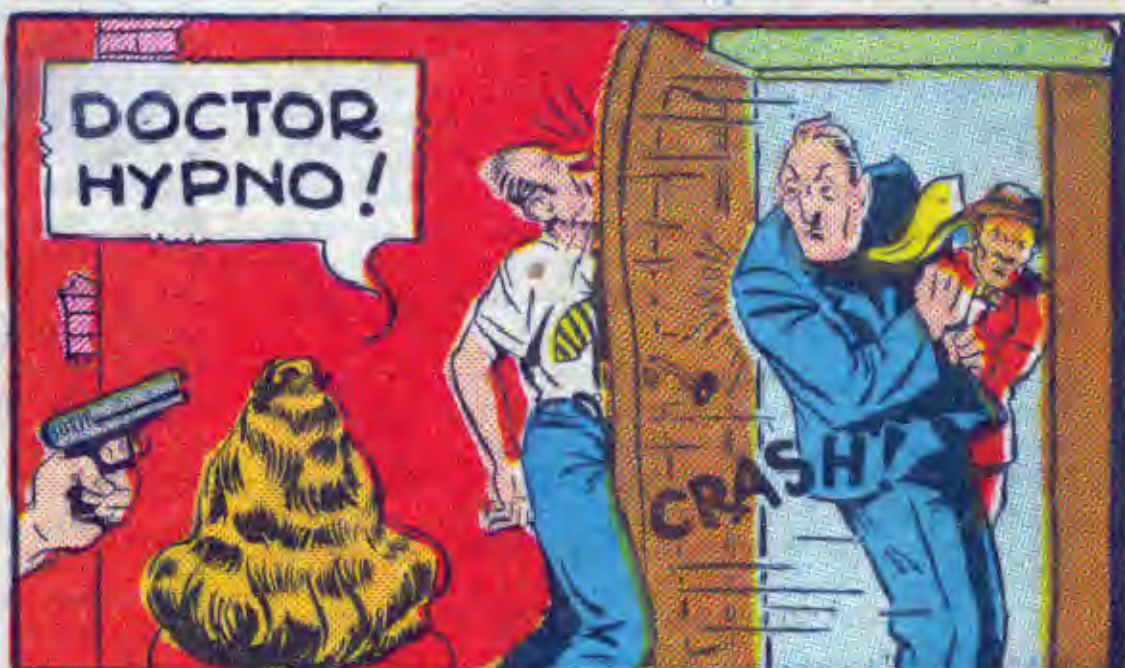
COWARDS!



A BAT!



-G'WAY!!-



OH BOY! LET'S WIN



TRAIN



OR ANY ONE OF 558 OTHER BIG PRIZES
BY ENTERING THIS EASY CONTEST

TEN GRAND PRIZES

1st PRIZE is the Electric train pictured above. It's a seven car steam type freight with remote directional control and automatic coupling. In addition to the Engine and Tender there are seven other cars; a Pacific Fruit Express, a P.R.R. Gondola, a Merchants Despatch, a Sinclair Oil Car and a Texas Oil Car, a loaded Flat Car, and a Caboose. The over all length of the complete train is 56 1/2". There are sixteen sections of curve track and four sections of straight track which make a running oval of 192" *Retail value \$31.25.*

2d PRIZE is a three car Freight Train 51" long. The locomotive and Tender are the same as above but with three freight cars; a Gondola, Merchants Despatch, and Caboose. There are also sixteen sections of curve track which make a circle 152" in circumference. Both of these trains are "Tru-Model" miniatures to HO scale, completely set up and ready to run. *Retail value \$20.70.*

3d PRIZE is a four car Freight Train Kit. This kit contains all the units to assemble a complete

four car train including Locomotive and Tender, Refrigerator Car, Oil Car, Gondola and Caboose. There is also a remote control unit included. All kits contain instruction sheet, paint, brushes, etc. *Retail value \$17.70.*

4th PRIZE is a Locomotive and Tender Kit with a remote control unit included. In this kit as well as the one above, the Armature, Field Gears and Drive Wheels are already assembled to the engine frame. Instructions and materials are included. *Retail value \$13.75.*

5th PRIZE is a Refrigerator Car Kit. Everything necessary to build a model Refrigerator car will be found in this kit. *Value \$1.50.*

6th AND 7th PRIZES are Tank Car Kits. *Value \$1.50 each.*

8th PRIZE is a Gondola Kit. *Value \$1.50.*

9th AND 10th PRIZES are Caboose Kits. All kits contain instructions and material necessary for assembling. *Value \$1.50 each.*

48 MAJOR PRIZES

11th TO 22d PRIZES are one-year subscriptions to "Model Craftsman", a monthly magazine de-

voted to model building. Model hints and instructions on making models; complete railroads, buildings, guns, etc. *Value \$2.50 each subscription.*

23d TO 34th PRIZES are hardcover "How to Build a Model Railroad" by step handbook for beginners on building as well as maintaining road. *Value \$1.50 each.*

35th TO 46th PRIZES are Model Plan Portfolios. These are loose instructions for making models. Each plan drawn to scale. *Value 75c each subscription.*

500 HONORABLE MENTIONS

Each contestant who fails to win Grand Prizes or the Major Prizes, in the opinion of the judges, will receive an Honorable Mention, will receive a magazine "Model Craftsman".

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MANY PRIZES YOU CAN WIN

4th Prize

5th Prize

6th & 7th Prizes

8th Prize

9th & 10th Prizes



UNCLE JOE'S
FIRST ANNUAL

MODEL BUILDING CONTEST

WIN THIS

OVER \$150.00 IN PRIZES



The Train above is
First Prize. Second Prize is the same
except there are three Freight Cars instead of seven.

OTHER BIG PRIZES EASY CONTEST

Tender,
Caboose,
included.
brushes,

voted to model building. Model Craftsman has
hints and instructions on making all kinds of
models; complete railroads, boats, airplanes,
guns, etc. Value \$2.50 each subscription.

Kit with
s kit as
e, Field
assembled
materials

23d TO 34th PRIZES are handbooks entitled
"How to Build a Model Railroad". This is a step
by step handbook for beginners and veterans
on building as well as maintaining a model rail-
road. Value \$1.50 each.

Every-
riggerator
50.

35th TO 46th PRIZES are Model Craftsman
Plan Portfolios. These are loose leaf plans and
instructions for making model railroad cars.
Each plan drawn to scale. Value \$1.00 each.

ts. Value

47th TO 58th PRIZES are one-year subscrip-
tions to "Miniature Railroading", a bi-monthly
publication for the every day model railroader.
Value 75c each subscription.

Kits. All
necessary

500 HONORABLE MENTION PRIZES

criptions
azine de-

Each contestant who fails to win one of the
Grand Prizes or the Major Prizes, but whose
entry, in the opinion of the judges, deserves
Honorable Mention, will receive a copy of the
magazine "Model Craftsman".

PRIZES YOU CAN WIN!

8th Prize

9th & 10th Prizes



ING CONTEST

Here's YOUR chance to win a complete, tru-life, miniature
electric train set—or any one of 558 other swell prizes—by
building a simple, model Railroad Station! We'll send you com-
plete cut-out plans—all you have to do is to paste the plans on
a piece of cardboard, carefully cut apart the different sections,
paste them together as shown in the instructions, and color the
station to suit your taste. Then, mail your model Railroad Sta-
tion to Uncle Joe—you may win one of those swell model
electric train sets! It's going to be lots of fun building the sta-
tion—it will be even more thrilling to own one of those electric
two-rail, remote control train sets, complete with transformer!

Any boy or girl who lives in the U. S. A. or its possessions,
is eligible to enter this contest. So don't delay—mail the entry
blank below, with a 3c stamp (to cover postage on the plans),
to Uncle Joe today! Your entry blank must be postmarked not
later than July 15th, 1940—and all models must be in the mails
by midnight, August 15th, 1940. Prizes will be awarded for the
most attractive model stations submitted. Don't miss this big
opportunity—mail YOUR entry blank today!

HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES:

1. To enter, print your name, address and
age in the entry blank below and send
it WITH A 3c STAMP to Uncle Joe,
Suite 1901, 215 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.
2. When you receive the cut-out plans,
paste them on cardboard and build a
model Railroad Station in accordance
with printed instructions.
3. Send the completed model Railroad Sta-
tion to Uncle Joe for final judging. Com-
plete details will be sent with your plans.
4. Your entry blank must be in the mails
not later than July 15th, 1940.
5. Contest closes August 15th, 1940 and

all models must be in the mails by mid-
night of that date.

6. Prizes will be awarded on the basis of
neatness, accuracy and attractiveness
of your model Railroad Station. Entries
will be judged by the editorial staff of
"Model Craftsman" and Uncle Joe. De-
cision of the judges will be final. Du-
plicate prizes in case of ties. All entries
become the property of Uncle Joe and
will not be returned.

7. Any boy or girl can compete except em-
ployees of this company or their rela-
tives. Contest open to residents of the
United States or its possessions.

Mail this Entry Blank Today

UNCLE JOE: Suite 1901, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Enter my name in your First Annual Model Building
Contest and mail me the free cut-out plans so I can get
started on my model. I have enclosed a 3c stamp to cover
postage on the plans.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

IMPORTANT: No plans sent unless 3c stamp accompanies this entry blank.

THE

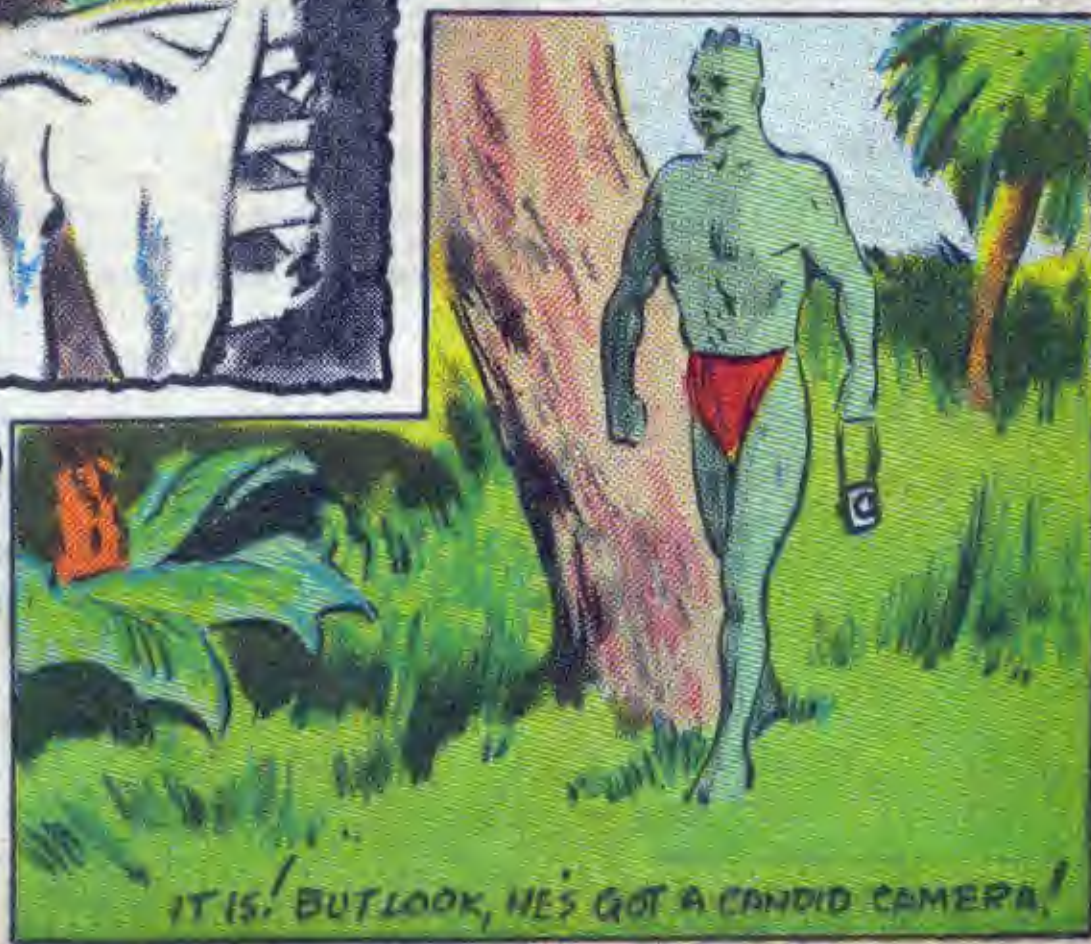
SHARK

FATHER NEPTUNE, THE SHARKS' POP, TOLD HIM A STORY OF HIS YOUTH AND ABOUT AN ISLAND IN A MOUNTAIN. THE STORY WORKED UP SO MUCH INTEREST IN THE TWO THAT THEY DECIDED TO GO BACK AND EXPLORE THE PLACE, BUT THE REAL REASON FATHER NEPTUNE WANTED TO RETURN, WAS TO GET EVEN WITH THE STRANGE LOOKING SAVAGES ON THE ISLAND FOR KILLING SOME OF HIS FRIENDS WHO WERE "HONEST" PIRATES!

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO OLD HARRIS, DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!



DUCK SON, I HEAR SOMEONE COMING, IT MAY BE ONE OF THOSE SAVAGES!



IT IS! BUT LOOK, HE'S GOT A CANDID CAMERA!





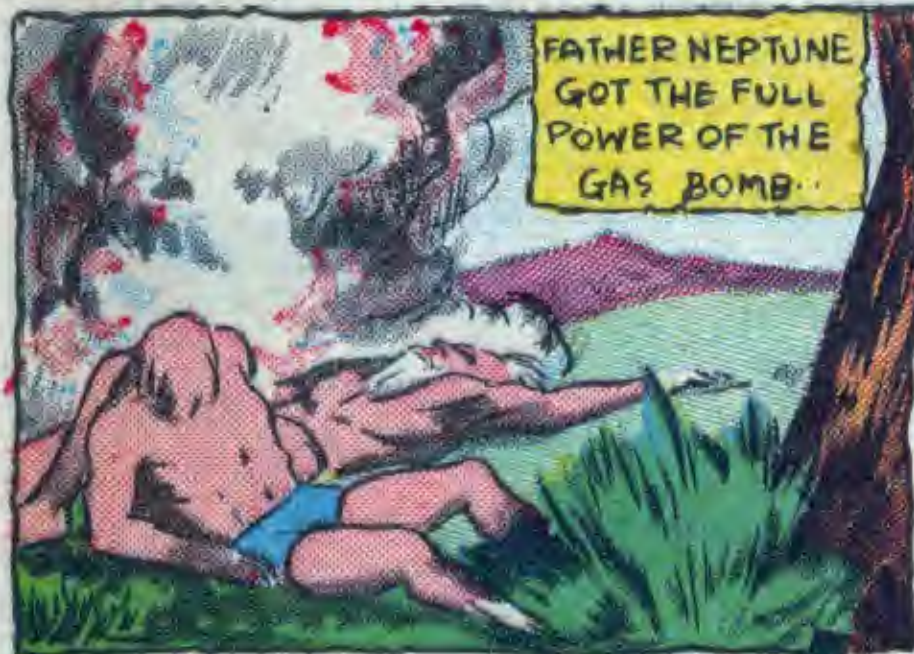
.. ONES LEFT OF OUR TRIBE! BUT WAIT, THE ELECTRO CHART SHOWS THAT THE FOREIGNERS ARE NEAR!!



BUT I AM PREPARED, THIS SLEEPING BOMB WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



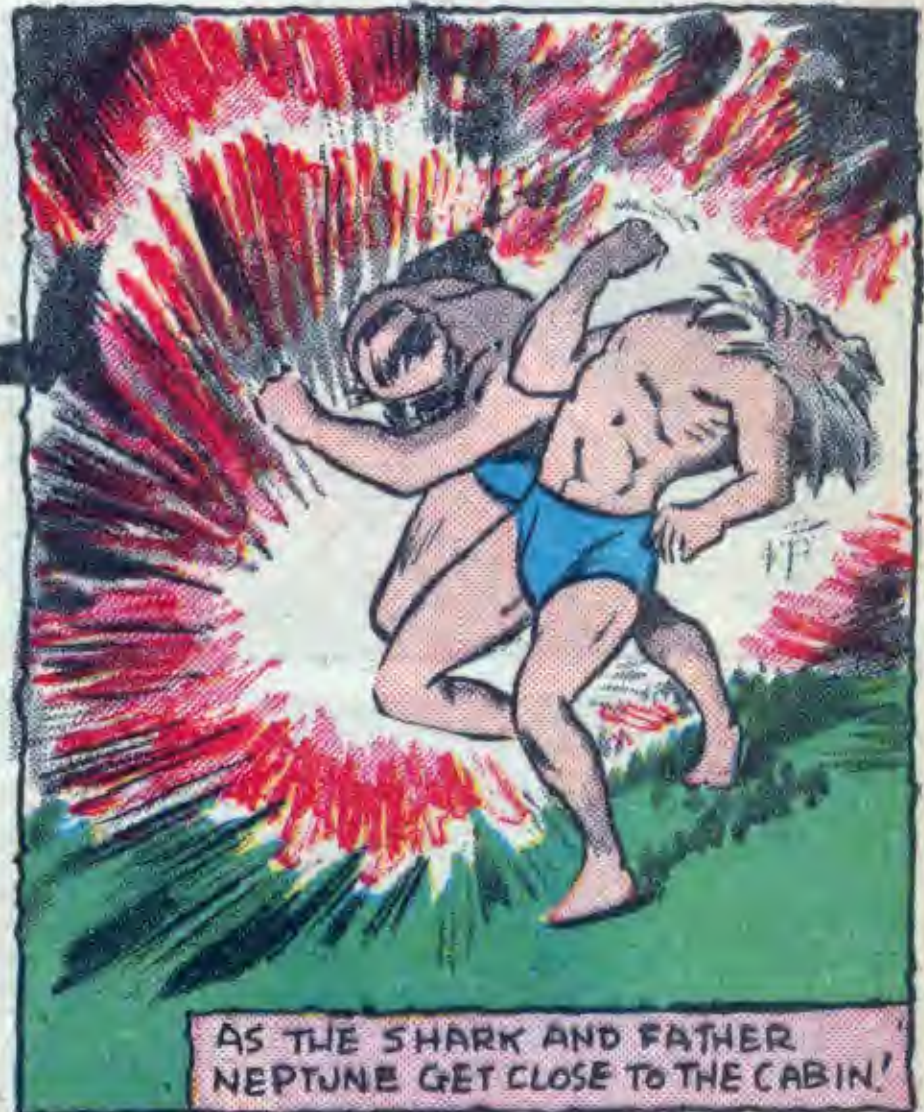
OUTSIDE WELL SON, YOU CAN KILL THEM WITH KINDNESS IF YOU WANT, BUT I'LL USE MY OWN METHOD!



FATHER NEPTUNE GOT THE FULL POWER OF THE GAS BOMB



BRING THEM IN, OUG!

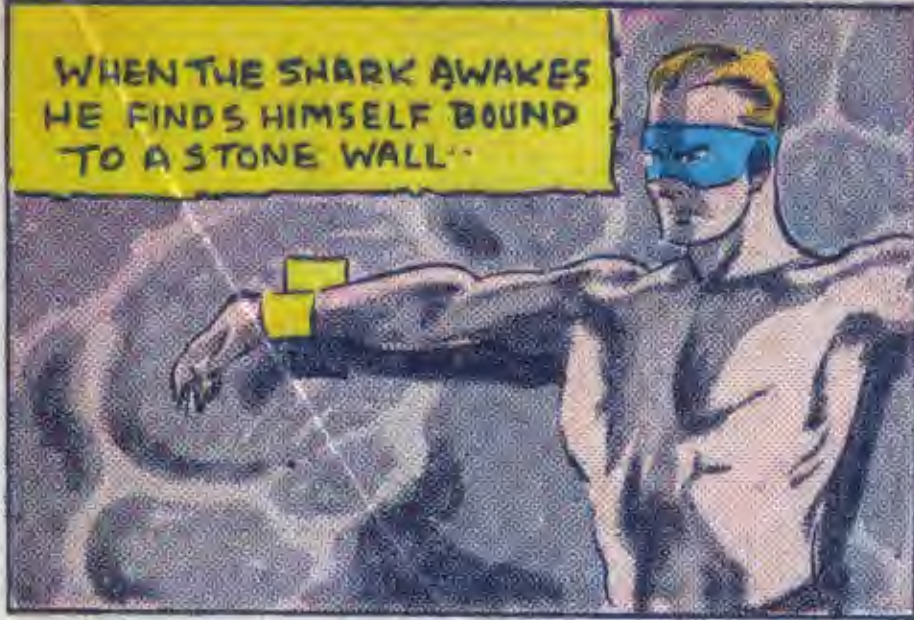


AS THE SHARK AND FATHER NEPTUNE GET CLOSE TO THE CABIN!



I SHALL GIVE THEM THE PRIVILEGE OF BEING THE FIRST HUMANS TO SEE THE ARRIVAL OF MEN FROM MARS!

WHEN THE SHARK AWAKES
HE FINDS HIMSELF BOUND
TO A STONE WALL



WHILE IN A MAZE OF MACHINERY
THE STRANGE LOOKING
SCIENTIST WORKS
QUIETLY!



AND OUTSIDE
LIGHTING
FLASHES
AROUND THE
LITTLE LOG
CABIN!!

THEN! AH! IN A
FEW SECONDS
MEN FROM MARS
WILL ARRIVE
FOR THE...

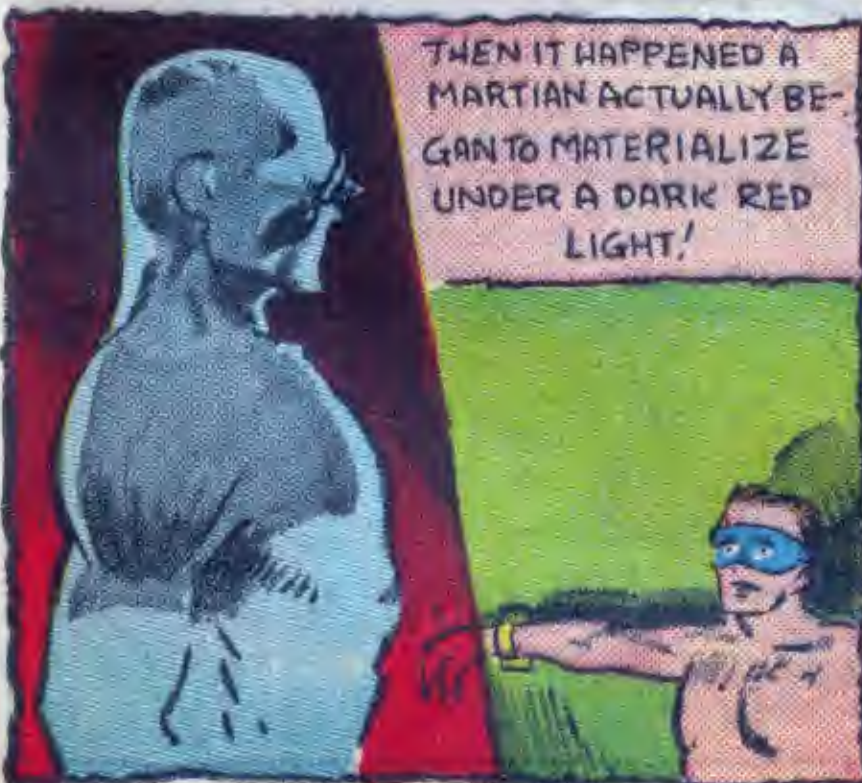


"FIRST TIME IN
THE HISTORY OF
THE UNIVERSE, VIA
AIR WAVES NOT
BY ROCKET SHIP AS
IS THE COMMON
BELIEF!"



AND THE FIRST WORDS HE SPOKE WERE
IN ENGLISH WHICH WAS TAUGHT TO HIM BY
THIS AMAZING SCIENTIST THROUGH RADIO!

HAIL, EARTHMAN! I AM ZOG,
PRINCE OF DIGGO, KING OF
MARS! WHO IS THE INVENTOR OF
THIS MIRACULOUS APPARATUS?
AND HOW IS IT OPERATED?



THEN IT HAPPENED A
MARTIAN ACTUALLY BE-
GAN TO MATERIALIZE
UNDER A DARK RED
LIGHT!



I AM THE INVENTOR
SIR, IT WORKS SIMPLY
JUST LEAVE THIS
DIAL SET AS I HAVE
IT AND YOUR COUNTRY-
MEN WILL FOLLOW!

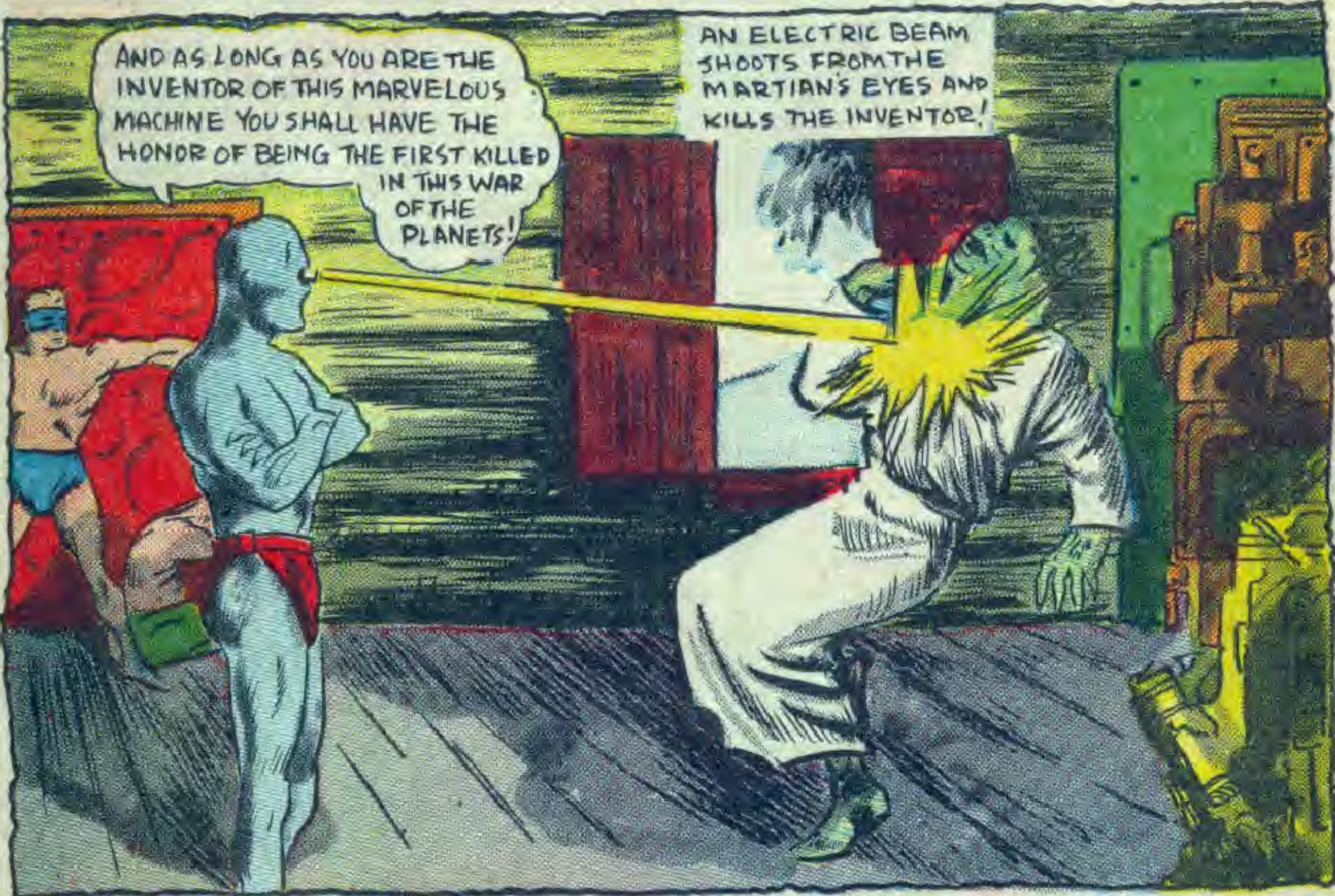


ENOUGH! MY
FIRST MESSAGE
IS OUR DECLARATION
OF WAR! AND DEATH TO
ALL THE EARTH MEN



AND AS LONG AS YOU ARE THE
INVENTOR OF THIS MARVELOUS
MACHINE YOU SHALL HAVE THE
HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST KILLED
IN THIS WAR
OF THE
PLANETS!

AN ELECTRIC BEAM
SHOOTS FROM THE
MARTIAN'S EYES AND
KILLS THE INVENTOR!

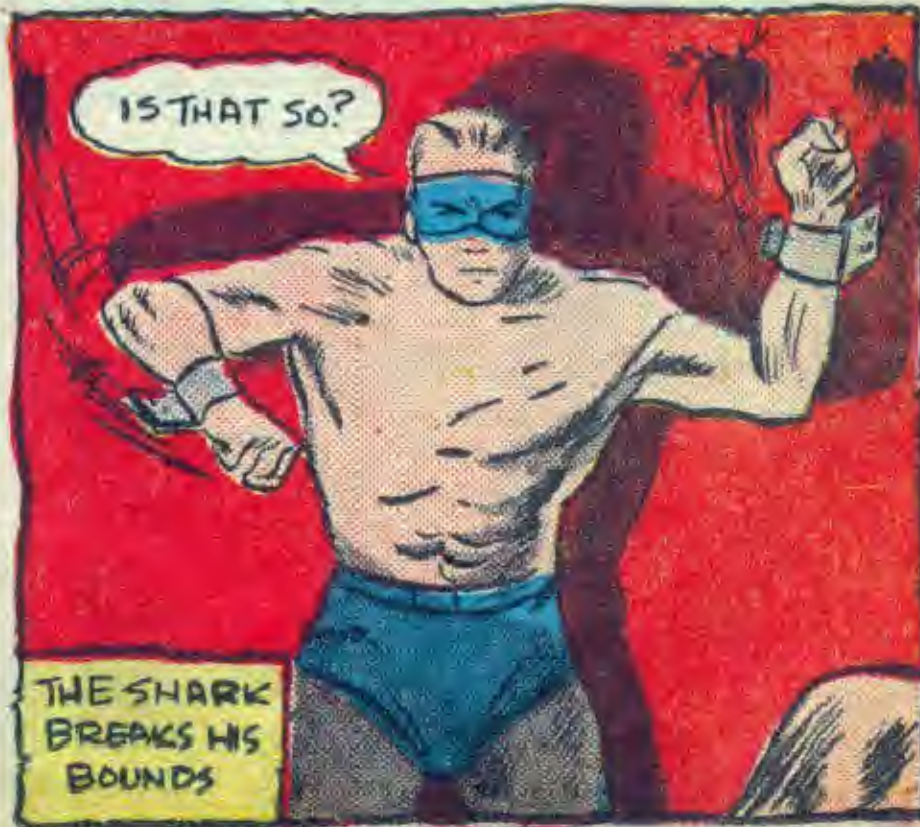


THE MAN WITH THE MIGHT-
IEST ARM SHALL CONQUER
THE UNIVERSE!!



IS THAT SO?

THE SHARK
BREAKS HIS
BOUNDS



THE MARTIAN SEES THE SHARK
AND FIRES AT HIM

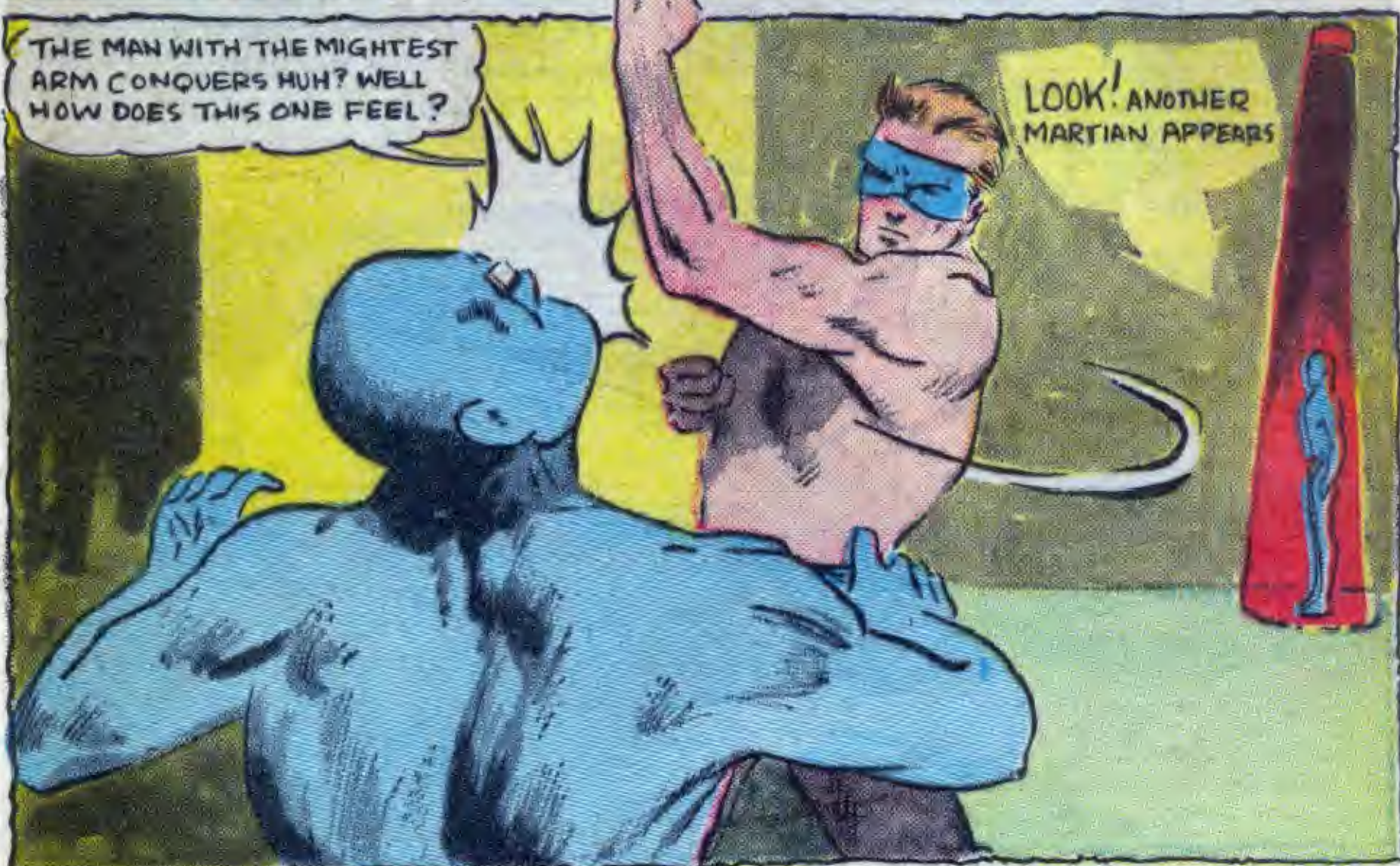


OH! SO THE SPOT-LIGHT'S ON
ME NOW !!



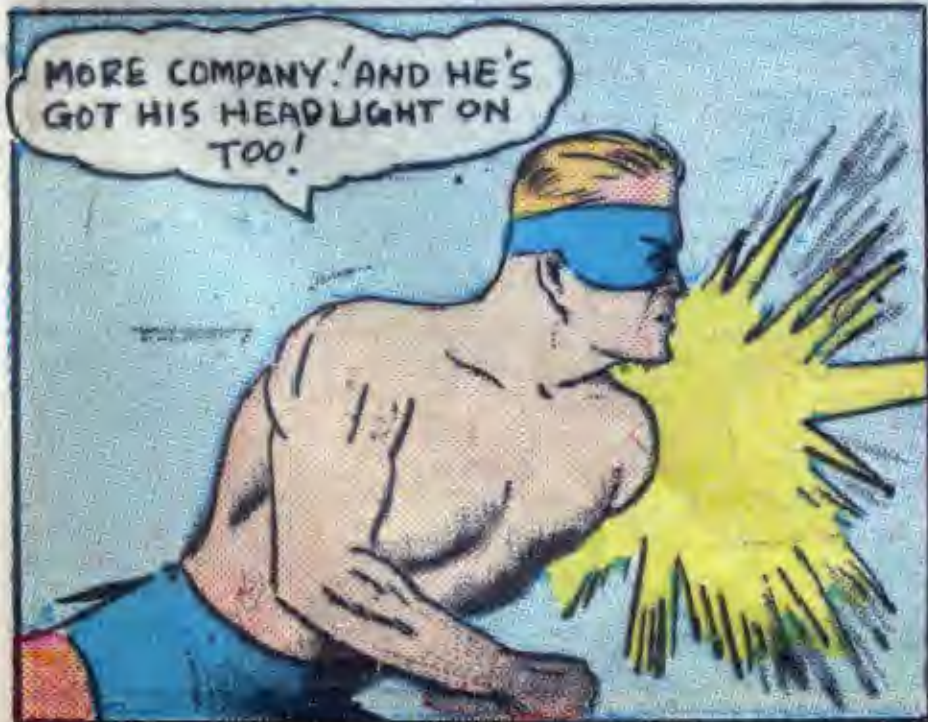
THE SHARK
DUCKS!

THE MAN WITH THE MIGHTEST
ARM CONQUERS HUH? WELL
HOW DOES THIS ONE FEEL?



LOOK! ANOTHER
MARTIAN APPEARS

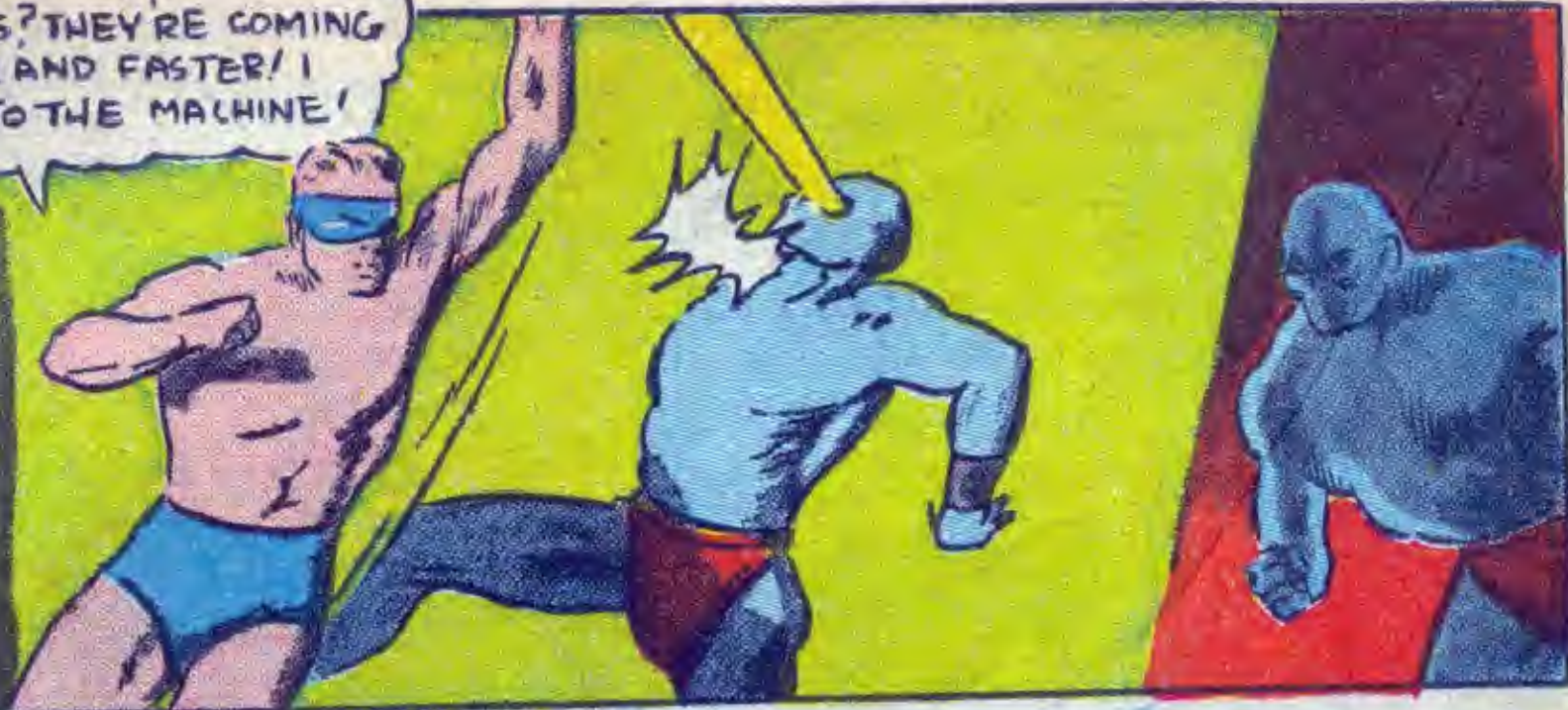
MORE COMPANY! AND HE'S
GOT HIS HEADLIGHT ON
TOO!



I'VE GOT TO BUST THAT
MACHINE BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE!



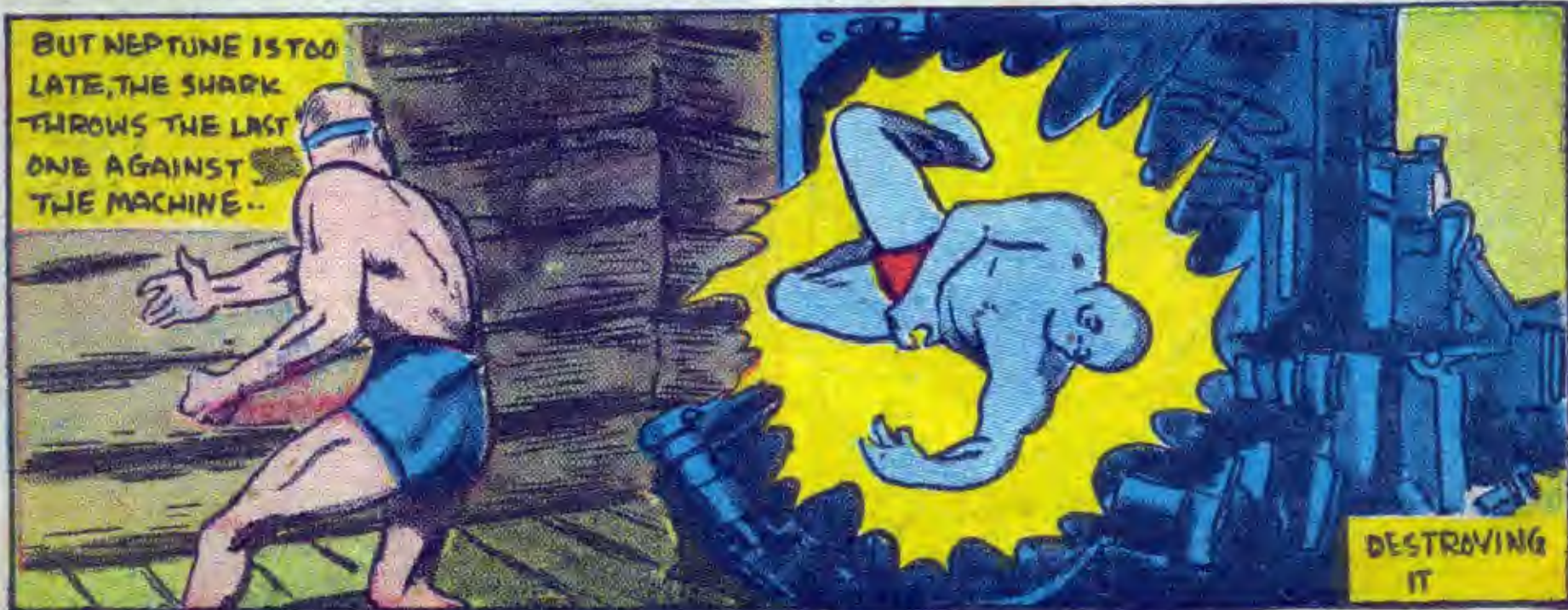
WHAT IS THIS? THEY'RE COMING
OUT FASTER AND FASTER! I
CAN'T GET TO THE MACHINE!



THEN ONE OF THE MARTIANS FALLS
OVER FATHER NEPTUNE'S LEG, AWAKENING
HIM — AND WHEN "POP" NEPTUNE IS
STARTED HE CAN LICK AN ARMY!

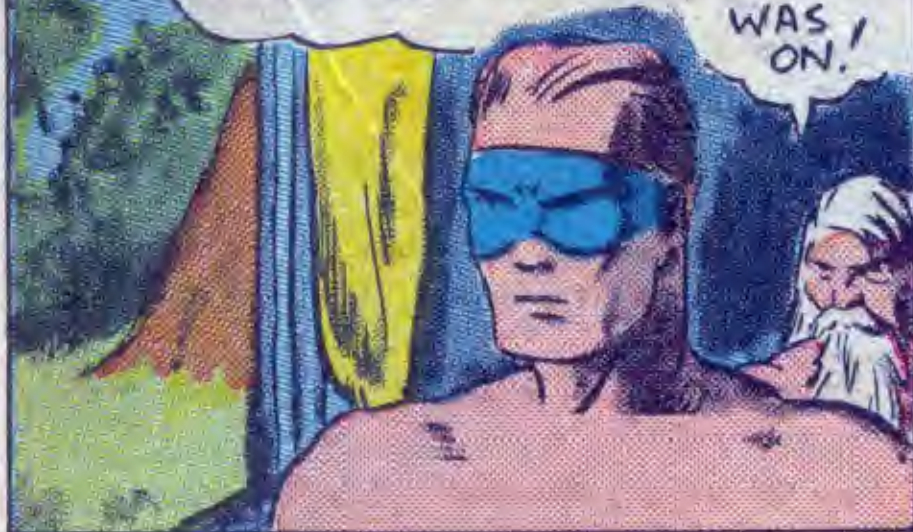


BUT NEPTUNE IS TOO
LATE, THE SHARK
THROWS THE LAST
ONE AGAINST
THE MACHINE...



WELL THAT'S THAT, BUT THE PROBLEM NOW IS, WHAT TO DO WITH THESE MARTIANS

H/SON! FINE PAL YOU ARE, WOULDN'T 'WAKE ME WHEN THE SCRAPPIN' WAS ON!



I'M SORRY POP, BUT I WAS TOO BUSY!

TOO BUSY! HUMPF! YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE A FIGHT!



BY THE SAINT'S BEARD, I'LL HAVE A SCRAP YET! I'LL WAKE THOSE BALD-HEADED GOONS UP AN' HAVE IT OUT WITH 'EM



THIS WATER'LL GET THEM UP! COME ON GENTS! TIME TO GET UP AN' AT ME!!!



TO THE SHARK AND FATHER, NEPTUNE'S ASTONISHMENT THE MARTIANS MELT. MELT! CERTAIN CHEMICAL REACTIONS BETWEEN WATER AND THEIR BLOOD CAUSED THIS.




FOR SOME REASON, I DON'T FEEL LIKE FIGHTIN' ANY MORE SON! — LETS GO HOME, THE SHOW IS OVER!



DON'T MISS THE SHARK'S NEXT STRANGE STORY IN NEXT MONTH'S AMAZING-MAN COMICS

DEATH FOR ONE



LAST NIGHT, THIS CHORUS GIRL COMMITTED SUICIDE, TONIGHT I SHALL BRING HER BACK TO LIFE!

Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure

By Duke Carey

AMAN felt some strange premonition of evil, of danger, even before he opened the envelope handed him by the bell boy in his hotel room. John Aman, known also as the AMAZING-MAN and "The Green Mist," was trained to detect the unusual.

"You are invited to see a dead body brought back to life in the laboratory of Dr. Edward McCarth this evening at eleven," he read when he had unfolded the piece of note paper. Then, in smaller letters at the bottom of the page, he saw a postscript: "Come alone, and tell no one of this invitation under penalty of death."

Aman cast back through his memory, recalling everything he could about Dr. Edward McCarth. What he could remember he didn't like. The great scientist had been under the

shadow of suspicion in Paris, in Vienna and Edinburgh. There had been a nasty scandal about torturing animals in experimental work.

"I'll be there, Dr. McCarth," he said to himself under his breath. It was just nine-thirty by his wrist watch. He remembered then that he had promised to meet Zona Henderson, his girl assistant, in the lobby at eleven.

HE called her room. "We'll have to step that meeting up to ten o'clock," he told her, "I've another appointment for later."

She was silent for a moment, then: "I'm—I'm sorry, John. I've an appointment for ten. Can't we meet in the morning?"

Something in Zona's voice made Aman drop his eyes to the invitation he still held opened in his hand. The girl was frightened about something. If she has one of these invitations she ~~doesn't~~ doesn't want me to know it, he thought. And

why would hers be for *ten* instead of eleven?

"See you at nine in the morning," he said casually, and hung up. He remembered then something about transference of life, something Dr. Edward McCarth had written for a scientific journal in Europe.

At ten-forty-five Aman slipped quietly along an alley-way behind the building that housed Dr. McCarth's laboratory. He halted in the shadow of a wall as he saw a high powered car at the rear entrance with a chauffeur at the wheel and the motor idling.

WHEN he entered the luxuriously equipped laboratory a few minutes later he found a hushed silence despite the nearly fifty men who were seated in front of the curtained stage.

"Screw business, this," a newspaper reporter said nervously, but no one answered. Then the slender form of gray-haired Dr. Edward McCarth appeared before the curtain.

"You gentlemen are privileged to see a sight never before witnessed by the human eye," he said in a soft, purring voice that carried throughout the circle of listeners. "Last night a beautiful chorus girl committed suicide. Her dead body has been examined by reputable physicians, including the police surgeon of your city. When this curtain rises I shall bring her back to life before your eyes."

John Aman recalled that article on "Life Transference." He frowned. If McCarth was indeed going to bring that chorus girl back to life, was he to give her the life of another—of a living person? But the curtain was rising!

AMURMUR went the rounds of the excited watchers as the scientific trappings on the stage came into view.

In the center of the stage was a glass casket trimmed with bright chrome-metal. In the transparent casket lay the white-shrouded form of a beautiful girl. Dr. McCarth took his stand behind the casket and began speaking once more as his hand reached up for a switch on a board crowded with glittering dials.

"Before I perform what you may think of as a miraculous feat," he began, but Aman did not wait to hear him out. On a shadowy section of the stage, he had seen Zona Henderson, her wrists, neck and ankles clamped to the wall by pinions of shining metal. A band was across her mouth but her eyes met those of the AMAZING-MAN.

No one in the hushed audience noticed the form of Aman dissolve into a green mist or the mist itself disappear through the floor. A split-second later the mist came into manhood again in the cluttered cubicle directly beneath the stage.

COMING out of the mist, Aman noticed a copper plate secured to the boards directly beneath where Zona was standing. That charged plate meant death for Zona! Heavy electrical wires were clamped to the shiny disk. AMAZING-MAN did not hesitate for an instant. With a quick jerk he pulled the copper plate from the boards and leaped with it to a point beneath the spot on which McCarth would be standing on the stage.

He heard the drone of the scientist's voice cease, and barely had time to jerk the lever of an electrical thermostat around to a lower current. He did not wish to kill the murdering Edward McCarth!

A purple light flashed out from a switch at the thermostat and a startled cry broke out from the laboratory above. Once more the green mist enveloped Aman, once more it hurtled through solid flooring. Unnoticed, Aman came out of the mist in the chair he had vacated.

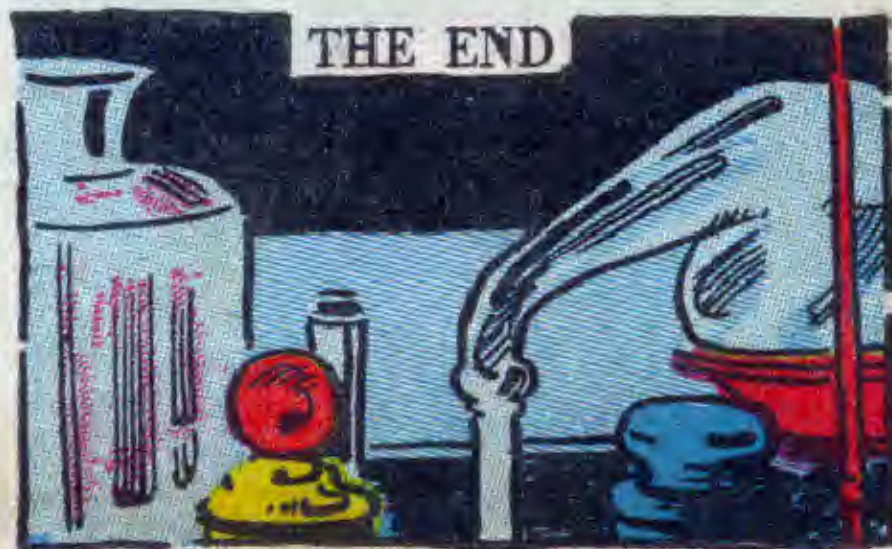
As he glanced at the stage he saw the crumpled form of Dr. McCarth on the floor beside the casket.

"He's dead!" one of the milling spectators cried, but Aman contradicted him. "There wasn't juice enough coming through that thermostat to kill him," he told the gaping crowd.

AMAN leaped on the stage with his super-human strength and tore off the metal fastenings that held Zona a prisoner. "How—how did you do it, John?" she asked weakly when he had ripped the gag from her mouth, "and how did you know what he was going to do?"

"I put two and two together," Aman said simply. "When you said you had a date for ten in a voice I could tell was frightened, I knew McCarth had something to do with it, and I found a car waiting behind the building—waiting to let Dr. McCarth make his escape after he had given your life to that dead chorus girl. The man is an insane scientific genius."

Then he hurried Zona out of the laboratory to avoid being questioned. "We'll phone the police and they will take care of Dr. McCarth when he recovers from that mild electric shock," he told Zona.

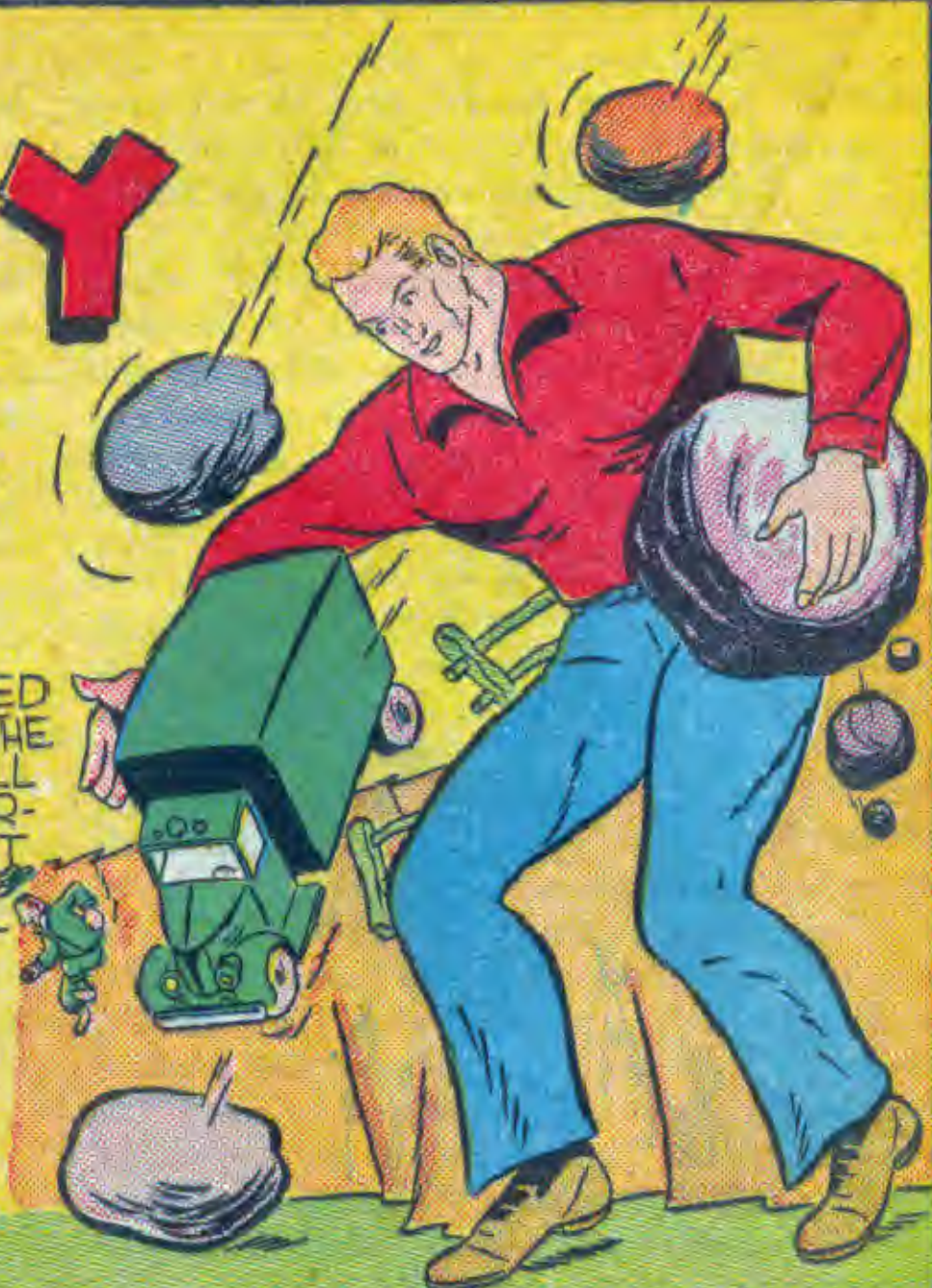


THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN

NOTE ~@

THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN, ENDOWED WITH SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH AND THE ABILITY TO GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL HAS CAUSED MEMBERS OF THE UNDER-WORLD MANY A TROUBLESOME MOMENT. A FRIEND OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED HE DELIGHTS IN RIGHT-ING WRONGS!

by MARTIN FILCHOCK



IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE OFFERED A RIDE!



THE MIGHTY MAN IS NEARLY RUN OVER BY THE TRUCK!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OOOH!



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!



THE MIGHTY MAN DASHES AFTER THE SPEEDING TRUCK! BY THOUGHT CONTROL HE BECOMES LARGER AND LARGER AT EVERY STRIDE!



SECONDS LATER HE IS A HUGE GIANT! WITH EASE HE HOLDS BACK THE SPEEDING TRUCK!



THE DRIVER IS MYSTIFIED!



THE MIGHTY MAN PRETENDS HE IS THE GHOST OF THE SUPPOSED DEAD HITCHHIKER!



THE FRIGHTENED DRIVER TELLS HIS STORY!

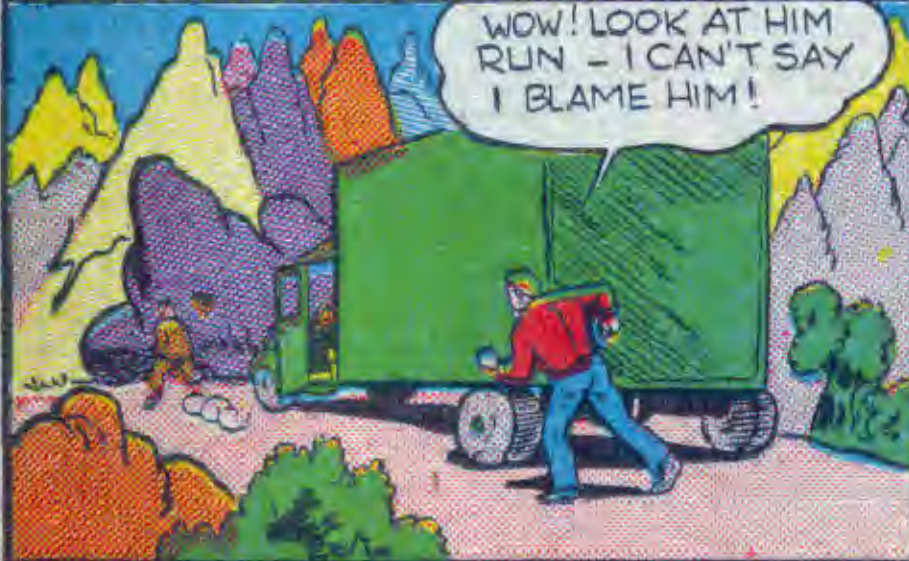
THE DRIVER TURNS HIS HEAD FOR AN INSTANT - AT WILL THE MIGHTY MAN VANISHES!

-IF I LOSE MY TRUCK I'LL BE RUINED! M/GOSH! I MUST BE NUTS - THERE'S NOBODY HERE! I'M TURNING BACK!



SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS, THE DRIVER ABANDONES HIS TRUCK!

WOW! LOOK AT HIM RUN - I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM!



THE MIGHTY MAN CARRIES ON WITH HIS SCHEME!

I HOPE THE HI-JACKER DIDN'T GET TIRED WAITING - ISN'T HE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE? OH BOY!



BUT THE MIGHTY MAN HAD OTHER PLANS! SLIP-PING OUT OF THE CAB, HE CRAWLS UNDER THE TRUCK AND KEEPS IT FROM MOVING!

THE TRUCK IS HAUNTED! I'M LEAVING IT - IN A HU-U-R-R-Y!



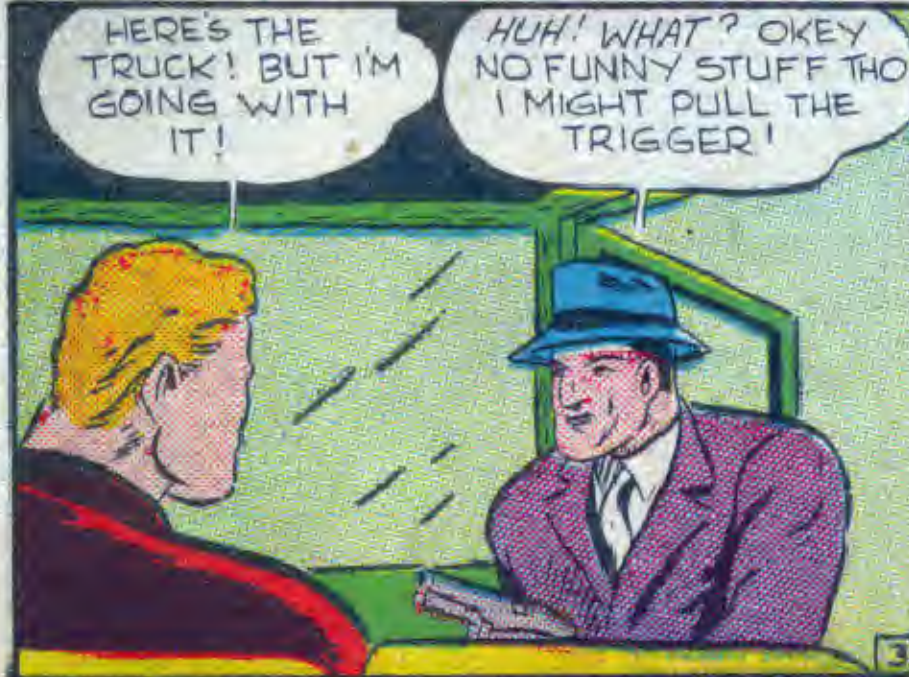
AH! THERE HE IS! HE LOOKS PLEASED - AND I'M JUST AS GLAD TO SEE HIM!

IT LOOKS LIKE THAT GREEN GUY IS GOING TO PLAY BALL OUR WAY!



HERE'S THE TRUCK! BUT I'M GOING WITH IT!

HUH! WHAT? OKEY NO FUNNY STUFF THO I MIGHT PULL THE TRIGGER!



- MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN UP WITH THE MOB? IF YOU'VE A RECORD YOU'RE WELCOME! YOU HAVEN'T DONE TIME? THAT'S TOUGH - FOR YOU!



PUZZLED!
THE MIGHTY
MAN WONDERS
AT THE
HI-JACKER'S
REMARK
NEVER-THE-LESS
HE IS
PREPARED
FOR ANYTHING
!!!

TURN OFF THE
ROAD AND DRIVE
DIRECTLY INTO
THE WATERFALL

HUH?
WE'LL BE
DROWNED



A FEW MILES FURTHER ON!

GOSH! A
CAVE! WHAT
DO I DO NOW
?



KEEP DRIVING!
THIS IS THE ONLY
ENTRANCE TO A
HIDDEN VALLEY
NOW YOU KNOW
WHY THE COPS
LOSE OUR TRAIL!



UPON REACHING THE VALLEY THE MIGHTY MAN
IS ORDERED OUT OF THE TRUCK!

- GET OUT OF THE CAB,
COPPER! YOU AIN'T BILL
GREEN! I KNOW WHAT
HE LOOKS LIKE!

-BUT I'M NOT A
COP! WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO WITH ME?
PLEASE! DON'T
HARM ME!



COP OR NOT! I GOTTA
BUMB YOU OFF! NO-
BODY BUT THE MOB
GOES OUT OF THIS
VALLEY ALIVE!
SAY YOUR PRAYERS

I'LL HAVE TO ACT
FAST! THIS GUY
IS A KILLER! COME
ON EARS- GET BIG



REALIZING HE IS IN A TOUGH SPOT - THE MIGHTY
MAN PUTS HIS THOUGHT CONTROL TO WORK!

YOUR EARS
MAN! WHAT'S-



THE WOULD-BE KILLER IS SPELLBOUND!

RUSHING TO THE HI-JACKER THE MIGHTY MAN
IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIM DEAD!

A BROKEN NECK!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM
- BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL!
I'LL NEED HIS CLOTHING
TO CARRY ON WITH MY PLAN!



THE MIGHTY MAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF
LIGHT! GRASPING THE HI-JACKER BY THE
WRIST HE THROWS HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR!

TWO CAN PLAY
THIS GAME AND
IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU LOSE
MR KILLER!





HE'S NOT GOLDIE! THIS MAN HAS GREASE ON HIS BLONDE HAIR! HE ALSO HAS OTHER CLOTHING UNDER THIS SUIT!

GEE! BUT THE BOSSES WILL BE TICKLED WHEN THEY FIND OUT THAT WE'RE NOT ASLEEP! EVEN A PERFECT DISGUISE LIKE THAT DIDN'T FOOL US!

NO! NO! WE WANT TO KEEP THIS A SECRET! THE BOSSES WILL PAROLE MY BROTHER WITHIN A WEEK AND IF THEY SHOULD HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT A G-MAN HAS SPOTTED US THEY'LL REFUSE TO DO IT! FOR MY BROTHER'S SAKE LET'S KEEP MUM! HE'S UP FOR LIFE YOU KNOW!

IT'S OKEY WITH US! WE CAN THROW THIS G-MAN INTO THE BOTTOMLESS PIT AND AS FOR GOLDIE HE MIGHT SHOW UP - IF THIS GUY DIDN'T KILL HIM

AGREEING! THE GANGSTERS CARRY THE UNCONCIOUS MIGHTY MAN HIGH UP INTO THE MOUNTAIN!

HERE WE ARE MEN! TOSS HIM IN! LOOK! THE BIG SHOTS ARE IN EARLY I CAN SEE THEIR CAR COMING DOWN THE TRAIL!

-IT'S ODD! WE KNOW GREEN DIDN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH THE COPS - HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME! YET INSTEAD OF GOLDIE DRIVING IN THE TRUCK THIS PHONY SHOWS UP - HOW DID HE DO IT ???

-THAT'S THE LAST OF HIM! LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE SHACKS! THE BIG BOYS MIGHT BECOME UNEASY!

-INSTANTLY THE MIGHTY MAN BECOMES A HUGE GIANT!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO USE GOLDIE'S CLOTHES AGAIN BUT HIS FACE WILL COME IN HANDY!

I CAN EASILY BEAT THOSE CROOKS DOWN TO THE BIG SHOTS! WITH A LITTLE ACTING I CAN HAVE THEM AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

THEY DON'T KNOW I HAVE SUPER-HEARING AND THAT I OVER-HEARD THEIR PLANS - IT WAS EASY TO PRETEND I WAS DRUGGED! NOW I MUST GET BIG TO SAVE MYSELF FROM A CERTAIN DEATH!

I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT SO I WON'T BE SEEN!

-IN A FEW SECONDS THE MIGHTY MAN WAS IN THE VALLEY!



NEAR THE HI-JACKERS HEADQUARTERS THE HUGE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS TO A NORMAL HEIGHT!

I'LL BUST IN ALL EXCITED LIKE! I DON'T WANT THEM TO HAVE TIME TO THINK I GOTTA MAKE THEM BELIEVE MY STORY!



GOLDIE! WHAT'S WRONG?

WHERE ARE THE OTHER MEN?

THEY TRIED TO KILL ME BECAUSE I WOULD-N'T DOUBLECROSS YOU! THEY'RE COMING TO KILL US ALL!

THE MIGHTY MAN BOLTS INTO THE ROOM!



THEY WANT TO RUN THE RACKET WITHOUT YOU! I COULDN'T SEE IT THEIR WAY SO THEY TRIED TO KILL ME! THEY HAVE THE ONLY EXIT BLOCKED SO WE COULDN'T ESCAPE!

QUICK! RUN OUT TO THE CAR AND TELL JONES TO BRING THE MONEY IN! WE'LL SHOW THOSE UN-GRATEFUL CROOKS WHO'S BOSS



THIS IS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED

HURRY JONES GET THE DOUGH! HURRY!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, GOLDIE?



THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT FOR HOURS - MAYBE FOR GOOD!

THE MIGHTY MAN HITS JONES WITH A POWERFUL BLOW!



I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON! HERE COMES THE GANG! I'LL FIRE A SHOT AT THEM - UNLESS I'M GUESSING WRONG IT'LL BRING RESULTS!



I HOPE I'M NOT SEEN BY EITHER SIDE I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH THIS MONEY! BILL GREEN AND THE OTHER TRUCK OWNERS CAN USE IT!



THE SHOT DID BRING RESULTS! THE PAROLE OFFICERS FELL FOR THE TRICK

A SHOT! THEY MUST HAVE SEEN GOLDIE! DON'T WASTE A SHOT MEN!

I HOPE THEY DIDN'T GET 'EM WE'LL NEED EVERY MAN

JUST LET ME SEE ONE OF THEM CROOKS



AND SO DID THE HI-JACKERS!

A SHOT! THE G-MEN

I'M HIT!

THEY GOT THE BIG SHOTS IN, JAIL AND THEY'VE COME FOR US! IT'S A FIGHT TO THE END - LET'S GET 'EM BOYS!



JUST LISTEN TO THE SHOOTING THEY'RE OUT TO KILL ONE ANOTHER BUT JUST IN CASE A COUPLE OF THEM DON'T GET SHOT I'LL FIX IT SO THEY'LL HAVE TO SERVE A LIFE SENTENCE!

MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY MAN IS SEALING UP THE ONLY EXIT FROM THE VALLEY!



HOURS LATER WHEN THE TWO GANGS DISCOVERED THAT THEY WERE TRICKED INTO FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER, GET ANOTHER SURPRISE WHEN THEY FIND THE ONLY EXIT BLOCKED AND WRITTEN IN STONE THEY READ....!

WE'RE IN FOR LIFE!

SOME HIGHER POWER MUSTA DONE THIS!

TRY GETTING A PAROLE OUT OF HERE!

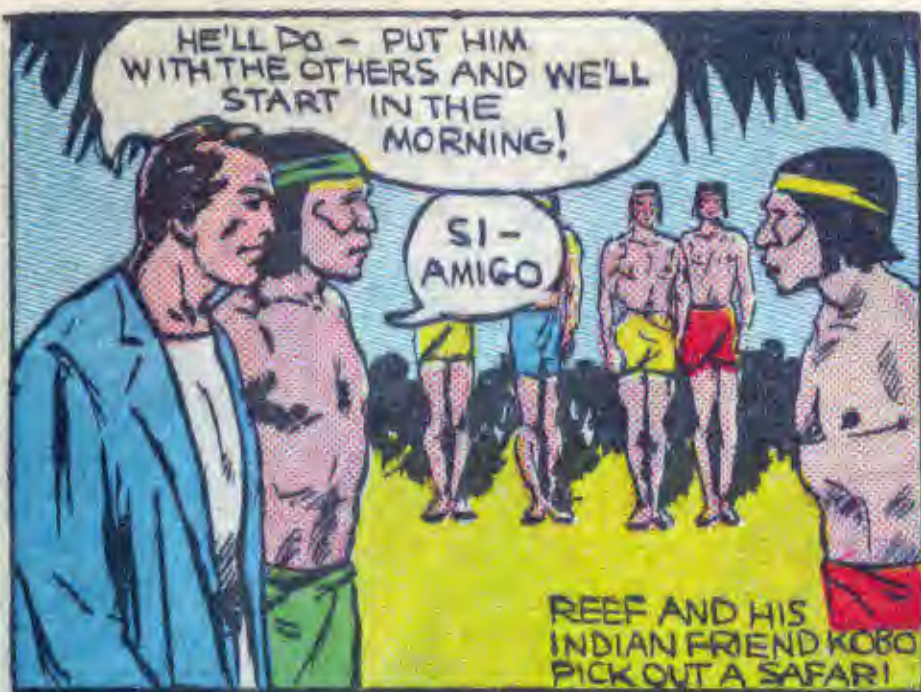
THE END!

REEF KINKAID

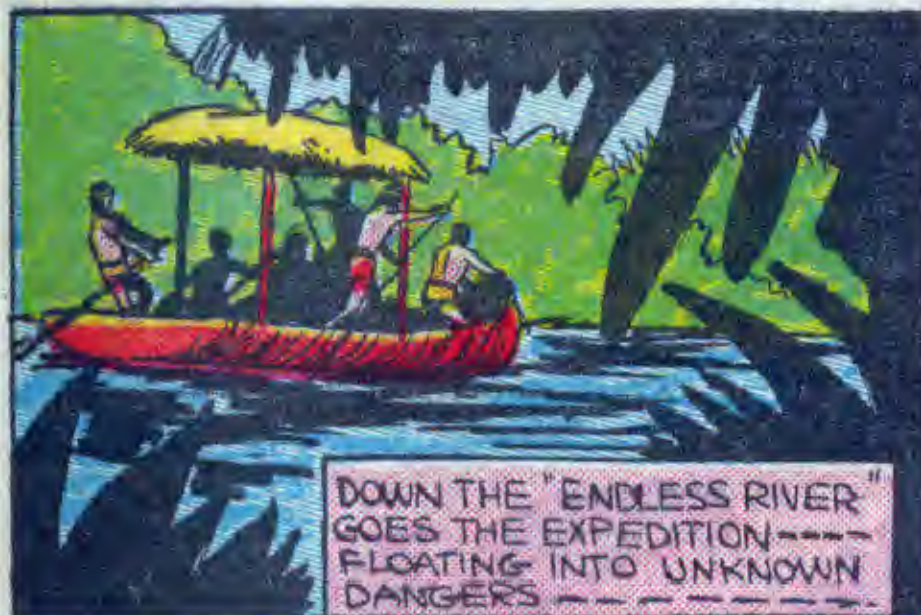


By
BOB LUBBERS





THE
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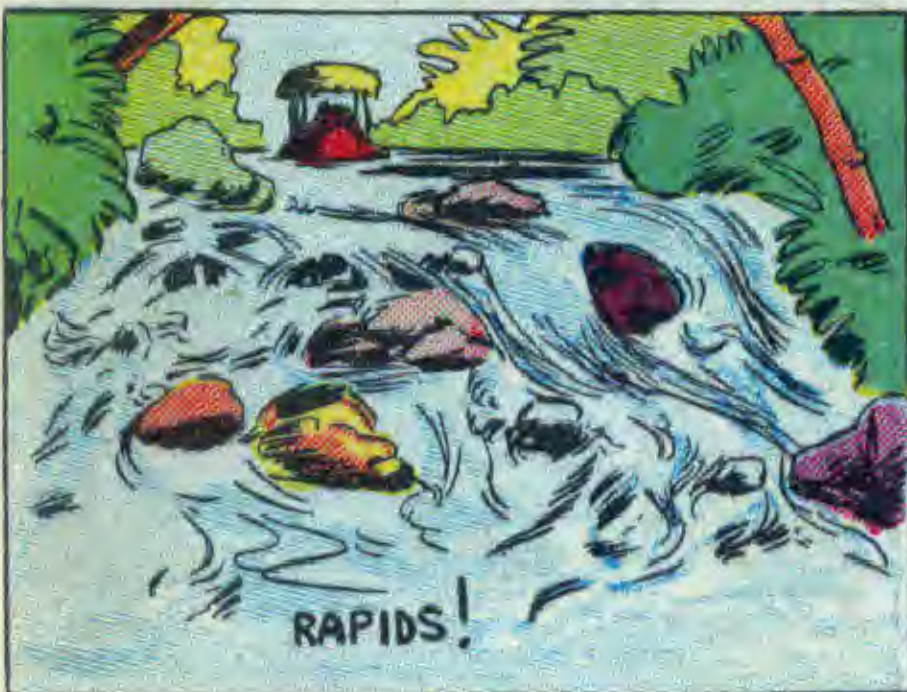


--THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER CAMP IS BROKEN, THE EXPEDITION AGAIN GETS UNDER WAY. SOMETIMES THE RIVER IS SHALLOW, AND THEY DISCOVER IT IS EASY TO GET OUT AND PUSH THE CRAFT ---



--HUGE DROVES OF JUNGLE BIRDS ESCORT THEM FOR MILES--

SUDDENLY REEF HEARS A RUMBLE OF WATER DOWNSTREAM--EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THAT MEANS!



RAPIDS!



IN A FEW SECONDS THE LITTLE PARTY IS IN THE MIDST OF THE TURMOIL! ROCKS WHIZ BY ON ALL SIDES



BY THE EXPERT MANEUVERING OF REEF, THE PARTY COMES THROUGH



ONCE MORE IN QUIET WATER, THE CUSTOM OF GETTING OUT AND PUSHING GOES INTO EFFECT



--SUDDENLY ONE OF THE NATIVES SHOUTS FOR HE HAS JUST STEPPED ON---



A HUGE CROCODILE!



THE "CROC" LUNGES AT THE MAN WHO WOULD DARE DISTURB HIS SLUMBER----



A WELL-AIMED SHOT BY REEF, SAVES THE INDIAN IN THE "NICK" OF TIME ----



SUCH EXCITEMENT
OVER--THE LITTLE
PARTY PUSHES ON--
FURTHER INTO THE
FORBIDDING JUNGLE!



SOON IT IS AGAIN
TIME TO MAKE CAMP--
FOR THE DUSK FALLS FAST



THAT NIGHT, REEF
GETS OUT HIS PAPERS,
AND MAPS THE AREA
HE HAS ALREADY
COVERED



AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, THE EXPEDITION
AGAIN RESUMES ITS JOURNEY DOWN THE RIVER



GET READY
BOYS! HERE
WE GO AGAIN!

THE THUNDERING NOISE OF RAPIDS
AGAIN REACHES THE EARS OF REEF
AS THEY APPROACH A BEND IN THE RIVER

BEYOND
THIS
BEND
LIES
D
A
N
G
E
R!



SHEER ROCK ON
EITHER SIDE!



HOLY
SMOKE!

SUDDENLY! REEF AND
HIS BOYS ARE THROWN
INTO THE FASTEST RAPID
HE HAS EVER SEEN!





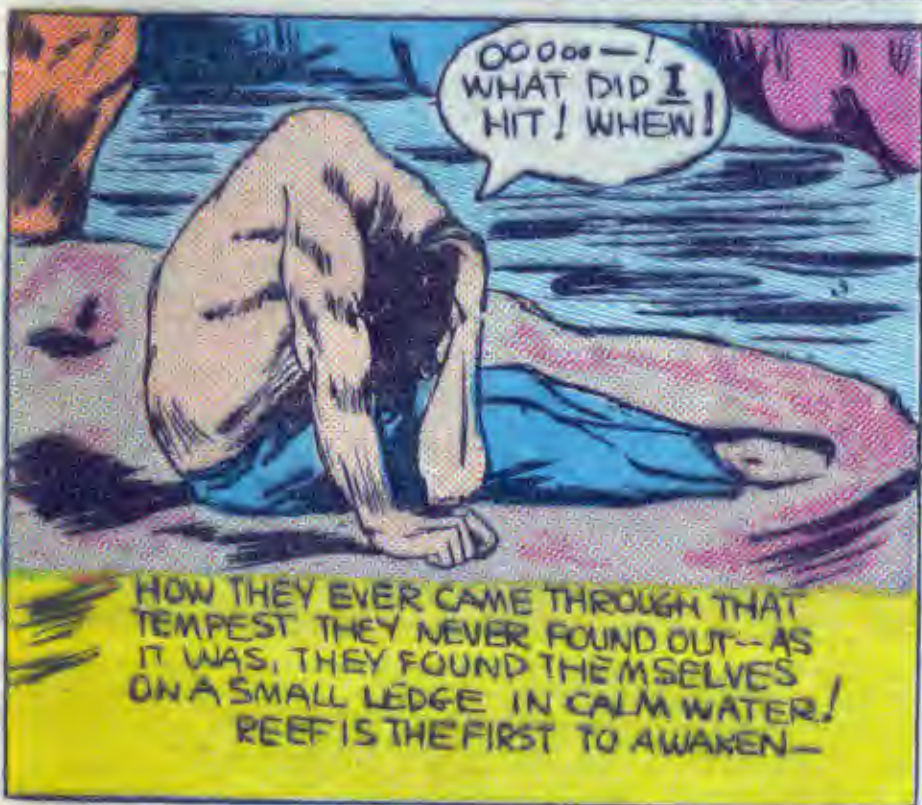
ON ALL SIDES ENORMOUS
ROCKS PROTRUDE FROM
THE FOAMING-WATER!



THO REEF IS AN EXPERT
CARSMAN, HE CANNOT CONTROL
THE FURY OF THE SLASHING WATER!



SUBDLY A STORM
-- AND THE ENTIRE
PARTY IS DASHED INTO
THE MADDENED ONRUSH
OF ENFURIATED WATER!



OO OOO--!
WHAT DID I
HIT! WHEN!

HOW THEY EVER CAME THROUGH THAT
TEMPEST THEY NEVER FOUND OUT--AS
IT WAS, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES
ON A SMALL LEDGE IN CALM WATER!
REEF IS THE FIRST TO AWAKEN--

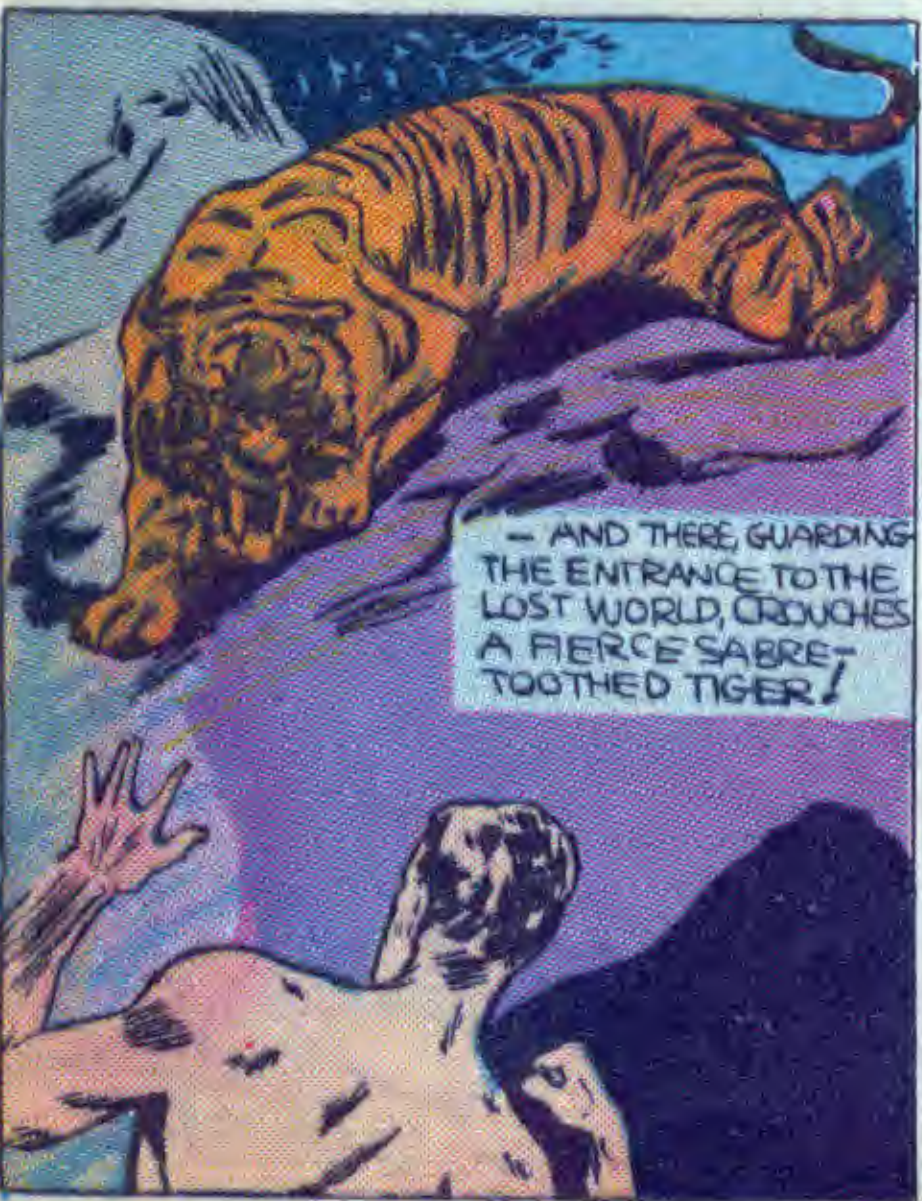


THE EXPEDITION FINDS
THEMSELVES IN A CAVE--



- THAT SOUNDED
SOMETHING LIKE A
TIGER!

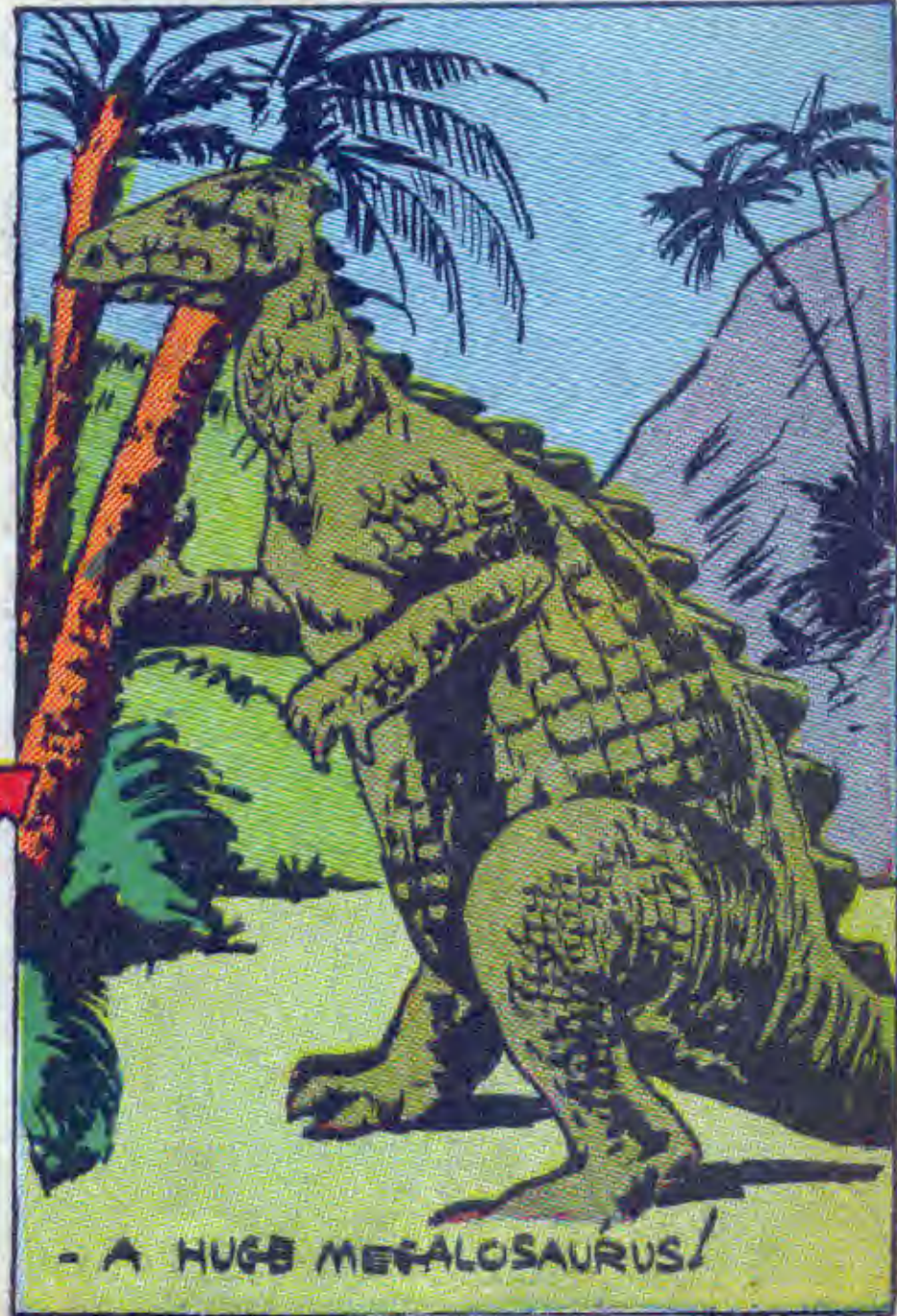
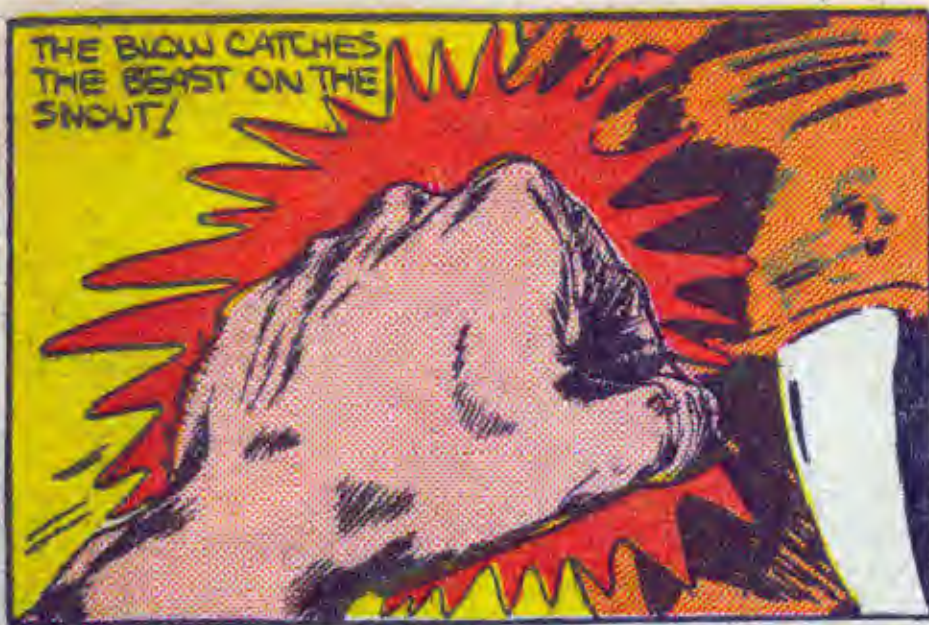
-- SUDDENLY-- A LOUD
ROAR ECHOES
THROUGHOUT THE
CAVE! --



- AND THERE, GUARDING
THE ENTRANCE TO THE
LOST WORLD, CROUCHES
A FIERCE SABRE-
TOOTHED TIGER!



- ANGERED BY THE
SIGHT OF STRANGERS
IN THE "LOST WORLD,"
THE FEROCIOUS
CARNIVOR LEAPS--
AND REEF SWINGS
HIS ARM-- READY TO
DEFEND HIMSELF!





WHAT AN ENORMOUS CREATURE - HE MUST BE THIRTY FEET HIGH!

I HOPE HE NO SEE US!

AS THEY HAVE NO WEAPON LARGE ENOUGH TO FIGHT OFF THIS CREATURE THEY CROUCH BEHIND A LARGE FERN!

MEANWHILE!



HIDDEN IN THE ROCKS IS DOCTOR LANG, THE MISSING EXPLORER AND HIS ASSISTANT!

I WONDER WHEN HELP WILL REACH US! IF THAT MEGALOSAURUS SEES US, IT WILL BE THE END!

SOMEONE OUGHT TO COME SOON DOCTOR - WE'VE BEEN HERE A WEEK!

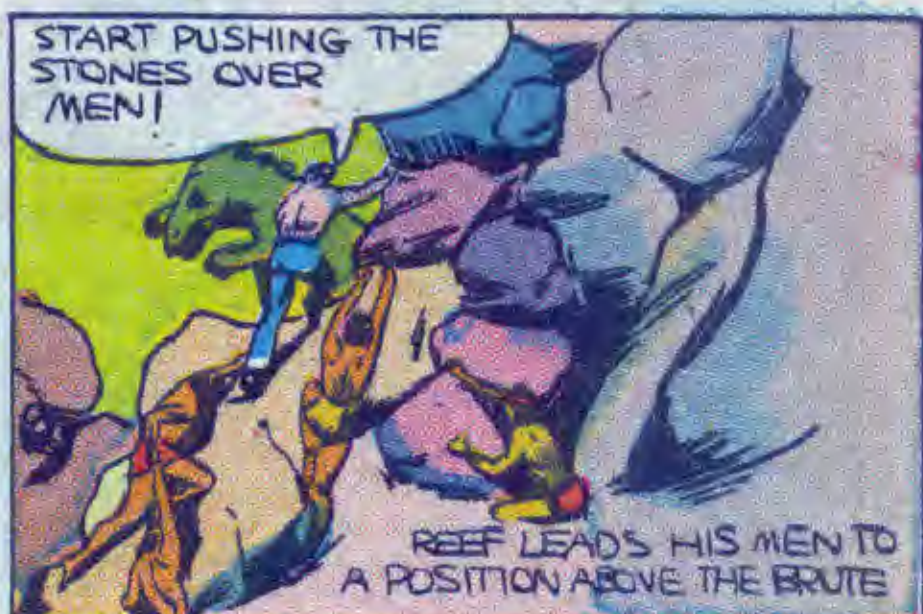


SUDDENLY THE CREATURE TURNS TOWARD THE TWO HELPLESS EXPLORERS! HE HAS SEEN THEM!



COME ON BOYS! FOLLOW ME!

REEF NOTICES THIS!



START PUSHING THE STONES OVER MEN!

REEF LEADS HIS MEN TO A POSITION ABOVE THE BRUTE



A DEADLY RAIN OF BOULDERS FINALLY SUCCOMBS THE MONSTER

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME WHOEVER YOU ARE!



WELL - MY NAME'S REEF KINKAID!

AND I'M DOCTOR LANG - ALSO MAY I PRESENT MY DAUGHTER MARION - SHE'S ACTING AS MY ASSISTANT

HOW DO YOU DO!



BUT WEREN'T THERE ANY OTHER WHITES ON THE EXPEDITION STAFF?



YES THERE WAS, ONE MORE BUT THAT SABRE-TOOTH GOT HIM - IT WAS HORRIBLE!



WHAT DARING EXPLOITS DO THESE THREE PEOPLE UNDERTAKE?

FOLLOW THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF REEF KINKAID IN THE LAND OF "THE LOST WORLD" IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING MAN COMICS

BOB WEISS

ZARDI - PRINCE of ZANDIPORE - *The* ETERNAL MAN

A LEGEND LONG WHISPERED
AMONG WORLD TRAVELERS
HAS BEEN PROVEN
TRUE. THERE IS
ALIVE TODAY A MAN
WHO HAS LIVED FOR
COUNTLESS CENTURIES.
THAT MAN IS ZARDI,
WHOSE MAGIC GIVES
HIM YOUTH AT WILL.
HE HAS INEXHAUSTIBLE
WEALTH IN BURIED
TREASURE, AND SPENDS
HIS LIFE FIGHTING
CRIME!



HE SAW THE PYRAMIDS BUILT
AND KNOWS THE SECRET OF
THE SPHINX....



HE SAW THE
EGYPTIAN KINGS
BURIED....

WE FIND ZARDI IN HIS AMERICAN HOTEL

A MAN FROM YOUR LONDON
BANK...TO SEE YOU ABOUT
SOME INVESTMENTS, SAHIB.

TELL HIM TO DO AS
HE WISHES--I NEED
REST-AND WILL NOT
BE DISTURBED.



BUT HE SAYS YOU
MAY LOSE MILLIONS
OF DOLLARS UNLESS--

WHAT DO I CARE FOR
MILLIONS? I WISH TO
REST AND WILL NOT
SEE HIM.



HALF AN HOUR LATER....

IT'S THE POLICE SAHIB - THEY SAY TWO
GUARDS HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE EGYPTIAN
MUSEUM AND THEY WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



..YOU SAY THAT ONLY A SMALL GOLD COIN
WAS STOLEN WHEN THE GUARDS WERE KILLED?
WILL YOU DESCRIBE THE COIN PLEASE



YES - I KNOW THE COIN...
THERE ARE ONLY FIFTY OF
THEM LEFT. ONE WAS STOLEN
BY AN AMERICAN EXPLORER
AND SOLD TO THE MUSEUM...
I WILL DO WHAT I CAN FOR YOU



HASTEN, NOGI - I MUST DRESS.
I MUST BE YOUNG AGAIN BECAUSE
I HAVE A GANG OF EGYPTIAN
CUT-THROATS TO FIGHT...



THAT COIN IS THE SYMBOL OF THE
SONS OF PHAROAH WHO BLEW UP
THE EXPLORERS CLUB IN LONDON.
THEY HATE WHITE EXPLORERS...
BECAUSE THEY DESECRATE THE ROYAL
TOMBS



THE MAGIC CAPE BRINGS YOUTH!

NOW - TO BE YOUNG AGAIN

WAIT FOR ME IF I SHOULD CALL
NOGI - I'M OFF FOR THE SCARAB
CLUB - THE STEWARD IS A FRIEND
OF MINE - HE CAN HELP ME.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...
ZARDI ENTERS THE
SCARAB CLUB



GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN
JHERD, OLD FRIEND. I AM
SEEKING THOSE MEN WHO
CALL THEMSELVES "THE
SONS OF PHAROAH"

THERE ARE MANY STRANGERS
HERE TONIGHT SIR...



ZARDI HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED
BY ONE OF THE MOB HE IS
SEEKING...



DEATH APPROACHES
THE ETERNAL MAN
BUT THE
MAGIC CANE
STRIKES



BUT BEFORE THE CAPTIVE CAN TALK THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED OFF



BUT
WHEN
THE
LIGHTS
CAME
ON!



ZARDI
HAS A
PLAN

LET THESE MEN
GO FREE —

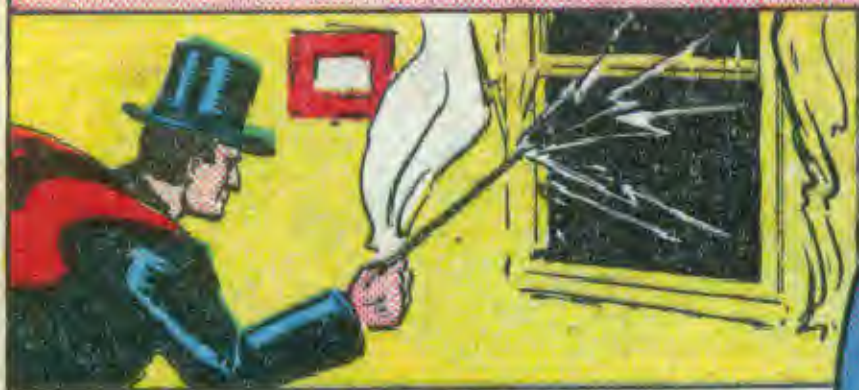
LET 'EM GO? ARE
YOU CRAZY?



GUESS WE'D BETTER DO
LIKE HE SAYS JOE. —
I HEARD AT HEADQUARTERS
THEY TURNED THIS EGYPTIAN
BUSINESS OVER TO HIM.



BUT AS THE KILLERS LEAVE THE PLACE . . . ZARDI LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW



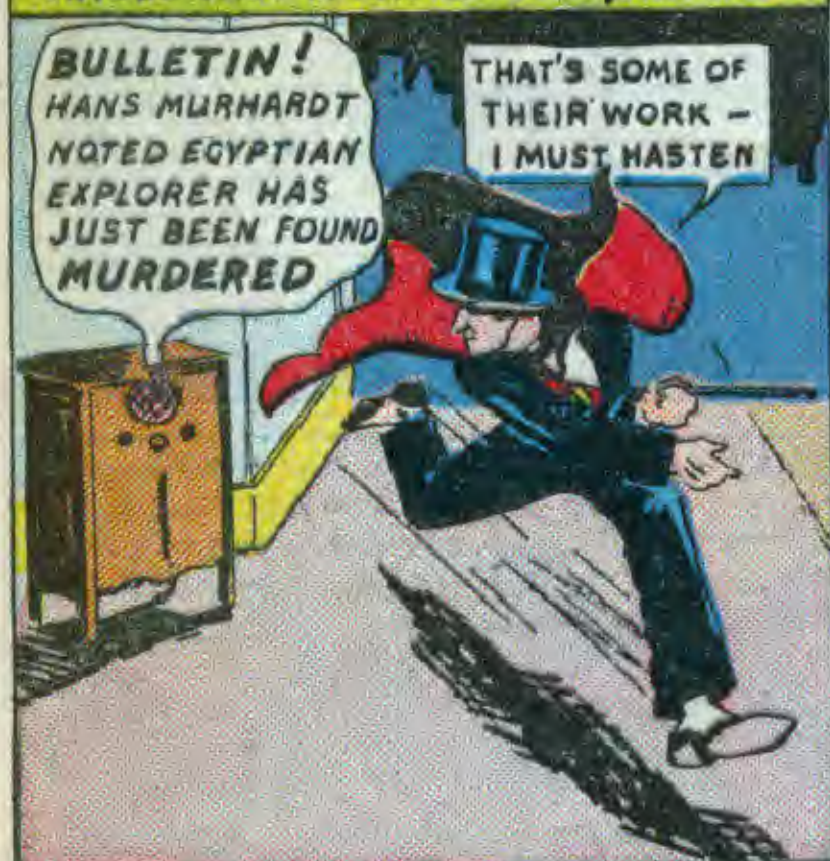
NOW THAT THEY ARE FREE
I'LL SHADOW THEM TO THEIR
HANGOUT - IT IS THEIR
LEADER I WANT.



AS ZARDI PURSUES THE KILLERS, HE
RACES PAST A RADIO STORE, AND HEARS-

BULLETIN!
HANS MURHARDT
NOTED EGYPTIAN
EXPLORER HAS
JUST BEEN FOUND
MURDERED

THAT'S SOME OF
THEIR WORK -
I MUST HASTEN



AND NOW I'LL PAY THE
"SON'S OF PHAROAH" A VISIT



AT A LOCKED REAR DOOR ZARDI
USES THE MAGIC CANE . . .



AND ENTERS WITH EASE



WE HAVE RECOVERED THE COIN OF
THE PHAROAH, MY BROTHERS,
AND HAVE TAKEN REVENGE ON
MURHARDT, DEFILER OF TOMBS.



WITHIN THE HOUR WE WILL HAVE SLAIN JOHN WHITMAN, BERTRAM GEDDES AND CLAYTON BAYLESS - THE 'OTHER EGYPTIAN EXPLORERS. THEN .. WHEN WE HAVE DESTROYED ZARDI ... THE MEDDLER, OUR WORK IN AMERICA IS FINISHED.



SUDDENLY ZARDI APPEARS BEFORE THE MOB -



A SLEEP RAY FROM THE MAGIC CANE FELLS THE KILLERS



THEN BY AN OLD CHALDEAN CONJURING FEAT ZARDI PRODUCES THE IMAGE OF A LONG-DEAD PHAROAH



AWAKE - I WOULD TALK WITH YOU

I KNOW YOU - ZARDI - AND THAT YOU KNEW THE KINGS OF EGYPT - BUT I AM SWORN TO SILENCE - I WILL TELL YOU NOTHING.



WE HAVE MARKED THREE MEN AS WELL AS YOURSELF FOR DEATH - MEMBERS OF OUR BAND ARE PLACED WHERE THESE MEN LIVE TO DO THE ACTS -



THEN THE *MAGIC CANE* IS
KNOCKED TO THE FLOOR!



NOW WE WILL DESTROY YOU.
I KNOW NOW THAT PHAROAH'S
IMAGE WAS JUST A TRICK.



BUT
ZARDI
KNOWS
FIGHTING
TRICKS
THAT PUT
JIU JITSU
TO SHAME!



ONE MAN SEEKS TO ESCAPE
WITH THE *MAGIC CANE*.



UGH!



NOGI, NOGI! THIS
IS ZARDI CALLING.



CALL THE POLICE, NOGI. — TELL
THEM TO GO TO THE HOMES OF
EXPLORERS JOHN WHITMAN, —
BERTRAM GEDDES AND CLAYTON
BAYLESS AND SEND A SQUAD
TO ME AT THIS ADDRESS.



WE JUST GOT THE CALL
FROM HEADQUARTERS.

TAKE CHARGE OF
THESE MEN. —
I HAVE OTHER
BUSINESS.



TAKE ME TO THE
RESIDENCE OF
JEFFREY AGNEW-
QUICKLY

OH-YOU MEAN THAT
RICH, BIG SHOT
EXPLORER - GUESS
YOU'VE HEARD HE'S
KIND OF GOIN' NUTS



ZARDI VISITS THE CITY'S
MOST FAMOUS EXPLORER



BUT I SAY-YOU CAWN'T
DO THIS - SIR

I AM DOING IT!
I WISH TO SEE
JEFFREY AGNEW



WHAT-WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

I WANT THE COIN THAT
WAS STOLEN FROM THE
MUSEUM - AND I WANT
YOU FOR INSTIGATING
MURDER

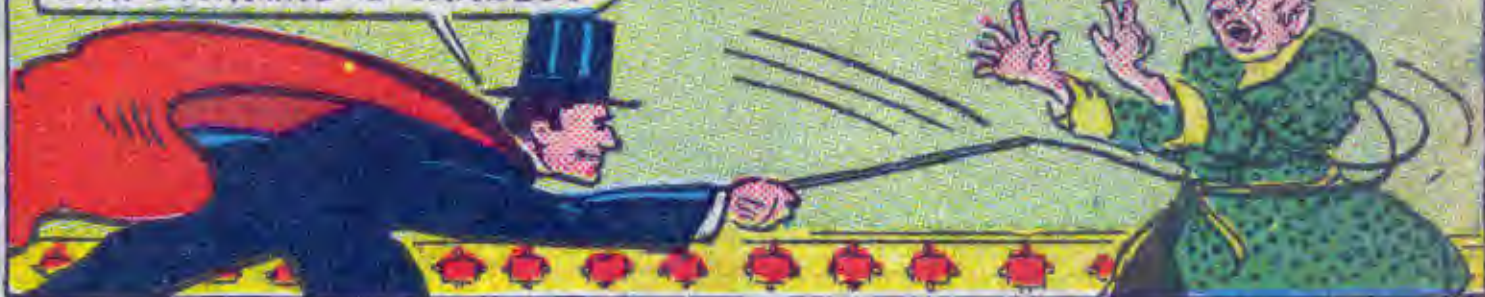


YOU'LL GET NEITHER. I PRESS THIS
BUTTON AND BLOW US TO ETERNITY



**BUT THE
MAGIC
CANE
WHIPS
OUT**

I SEE IT ALL NOW - YOU
WERE SO EMBITTERED WHEN
THE OTHER EXPLORERS BEAT
YOU TO TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB
THAT YOUR MIND IS CRAZED.



I GUESS THE GAME'S UP. I BROUGHT THOSE
EGYPTIANS HERE IN MY YACHT - I KNEW
THEM IN EGYPT SEVERAL YEARS AGO...

**L
A
T
E
R**

BUT HOW
DID YOU
KNOW
AGNEW
WAS IN ON
THIS?

SIMPLE MY DEAR FELLOW.
AGNEW WAS THE ONLY
EGYPTIAN EXPLORER
NOT ON THE KILLER'S
LIST



LATER - RESTING AT HIS HOTEL -

ENVY IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT
EVILS - NOGI. IT WAS ENVY THAT RUINED
AGNEW - BUT LEAVE ME NOW - NOGI,
I WOULD REST AND MEDITATE

